BATMAN
AUG.-SEPT
NO. 78
10c
BAT MAN
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
Featuring
"BATMAN OF THE MOUNTIES"
!

The LINE of STARS

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--AND THIS SYMBOL ON THE COVER OF ***ANY*** COMICS MAGAZINE IS ***YOUR*** GUARANTEE OF THE ***BEST*** IN COMICS READING!

BATMAN
With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
by
BOB KANE
ACROSS GOTHAM CITY THERE FALLS AN ALIEN, SINISTER SHADOW FROM OUTSIDE... THE MYSTERIOUS MENACE OF A CRYPTIC CRIMINAL WHO CHALLENGES BATMAN AND ROBIN TO A SUPREME STRUGGLE! AND WHEN THE GREAT DETECTIVE DUO FIGHTS CRIME THAT IS REALLY FROM OUT OF THIS WORLD, THEY NEED NOT ONLY THEIR OWN GENIUS BUT ALSO THE SKILLFUL HELP OF...
"THE MANHUNTER FROM MARS!"
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Phil & Doc Scan

THE MOST FORMIDABLE CRIMINAL EVER TO STRIKE AT GOTHAM CITY WAS KNOWN ONLY BY A NAME OF MYSTERY...
Y-YOU'RE THAT INCREDIBLE NEW BANDIT--- THE STRANGER!
YES --- AND I'M GOING INTO YOUR VAULT! NOBODY MOVE!
GOTHAM GUN COMPANY, INC.
BUT AS THE STRANGE ROBBER ENTERS THE VAULT, THE CLERK'S FOOT PRESSES A HIDDEN BUTTON...
...AND WITHIN MINUTES...
WE HEARD THE ALARM... WHAT IS IT?
TH-THE STRANGER! H-HE'S IN OUR VAULT!
GOTHAM GUN COMPANY
YET WHEN THE ARMED POLICEMEN ENTER THE VAULT...
THE STRANGER ISN'T IN HERE! HE GOT AWAY SOMEHOW!
BUT HOW COULD HE? HE NEVER CAME OUT OF THE VAULT... AND HE'S STOLEN NOT ONLY MONEY, BUT OUR NEW MACHINE-PISTOL MODEL! THIS IS WEIRD --- UNEARTHLY!
YES, "UNEARTHLY" IS THE ONLY WORD TO DESCRIBE THIS NEW CRIME-GENIUS WHO CONSTANTLY BAFFLES THE POLICE! AND PRESENTLY, AS AN EERIE SIGNAL FLASHES ACROSS THE TWILIGHT SKY...
OH, MR. WAYNE--- THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR YOUR CHARITY CONTRIBUTION!
IT'S --- ER-- NOTHING --- I'M ALWAYS GLAD TO --- TO...
THE BATSIGNAL! WE'RE WANTED AT HEADQUARTERS!
SWIFTLY, PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, RACE TO A TUNNEL BENEATH THEIR MANSION, WHERE THEY UNDERGO A STARTLING CHANGE OF GARB...
WONDER WHAT THE COMMISSIONER WANTS BATMAN AND ROBIN FOR THIS TIME?
I'VE A HUNCH THE STRANGER MUST'VE STRUCK AGAIN!
SHORTLY, IN THE OFFICE OF POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON...
IT'S TRUE, I TELL YOU... HE ROBBED THE GUN COMPANY OF MONEY AND A POWERFUL NEW GUN-MODEL, THEN VANISHED!
QUEER, HOW HE ALWAYS STEALS POWERFUL WEAPONS AS WELL AS OTHER LOOT WHEN HE COMMITS HIS ROBBERIES!

FROM ALL INDICATIONS, THIS STRANGER IS SOME THWARTED SCIENTIFIC GENIUS, USING HIS KNOWLEDGE FOR CRIME! NOTHING ELSE COULD EXPLAIN THE INCREDIBLE THINGS HE'S DONE!
LIKE THE TIME TWO DAYS AGO, WHEN HE APPEARED FROM INSIDE A LOCKED ARMORED CAR, AND STUNNED THE SURPRISED GUARDS!
"HE GRABBED NOT ONLY GOLD, BUT THE GUARDS' POWERFUL NEW TOMMY-GUNS! AND WHEN BATMAN AND I CHARGED AFTER HIM..."
HE'S RUN INTO THE TRANSFORMER YARD OF THAT POWER PLANT--- AND THERE'S NO OTHER WAY OUT OF IT! WE'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED!
YOU GUARD THIS ENTRANCE--- I'LL GO IN AFTER HIM!
"BUT IN THE NEXT MOMENT..."
HUH...? TH-THAT WALL'S ABOUT 60 FEET HIGH--- YET HE SCALED IT LIKE--- LIKE A HUMAN FLY!
I KNOW... AND THE MAN'S INCREDIBLE FEATS HAVE US BAFFLED! HE MUST BE CAUGHT!
...AND THAT'S ONLY ONE OF THE STRANGER'S AMAZING STUNTS!
HMM... IF WE KNEW WHO HE WAS, IT MIGHT HELP US TRAP HIM! HE FIRST APPEARED IN A VILLAGE UP IN THE HILLS... LET'S GO THERE, ROBIN, AND TRY TO TRACE HIM BACK TO HIS ORIGIN!
AND SO, ON A TRAIL DESTINED TO LEAD THEM INTO A FANTASTIC MYSTERY, THE TWO FRIENDS FLY NORTH IN THEIR BATPLANE, TO A VILLAGE HIGH IN THE WOODED HILLS...
YES, THE STRANGER PULLED HIS FIRST ROBBERY HERE! HE CAME OUT OF THOSE DEEP WOODS, THOUGH NOBODY LIVES THERE!
DON'T BE TOO SURE OF THAT! COME ON, ROBIN... WE'RE TAKING OFF AGAIN!
GENERAL
AND AS THE BAT-WINGED CRAFT SWEEPS LIKE A SEARCHING BIRD OF PREY OVER DEEP, UNINHABITED FOREST...
BUT IF THE STRANGER HAS ANY HIDE-OUT IN THESE WOODS, WE COULDN'T SEE IT ANYHOW, BATMAN!
NO--- BUT THE GADGET I HUNG UNDERNEATH THE BATPLANE IS A BIGGER VERSION OF THE LAND-MINE DETECTOR USED IN WARFARE!
IF HE HAS A HIDDEN BASE, IT MUST CONTAIN METAL, AND THIS'LL SHOW IT! IN FACT... LOOK... IT'S RECORDING SOMETHING BELOW US RIGHT NOW!
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IMMEDIATELY, THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTERS LAND IN A CLEARING, ONLY TO BE GREETED BY A STARTLING SIGHT...
WH-WHY, THIS IS NO HIDEOUT! IT LOOKS LIKE A FLYING CRAFT OF SOME SORT... LIKE A SMALL SPACE SHIP!
IMPOSSIBLE! OR IS IT? LET'S TAKE A LOOK INSIDE!
BUT WHEN THEY TRY TO OPEN THE DOORS OF THE STRANGE VESSEL...
WHAT SORT OF METAL IS THIS? OUR TOOLS CAN'T EVEN DENT IT! CAN THIS THING REALLY COME FROM SOME OTHER PLANET?
BATMAN... LISTEN! THAT LOW THROBBING! SOMETHING'S COMING DOWN OUT OF THE SKY!
HASTILY, THE DUO HIDES AND WATCHES...
IF THIS IS AN ACCOMPLICE OF THE STRANGER WHO JUST ARRIVED, WE ARE IN TIME! WE CAN GRAB HIM WHEN HE COMES OUT! HOOK YOUR ROPE TO THIS TREE AND GET READY!
ANOTHER OF THEM--- AND IT IS A SPACE-SHIP! WHAT KIND OF MYSTERY HAVE WE STUMBLED INTO?
AND AS THE NEWLY-ARRIVED SHIP OPENS, TWO SHADOWY FIGURES SWOOP DOWN...
GOT HIM! NOW TO--BATMAN! HE... HE'S NOT HUMAN!
HOLD HIM--- DON'T LET HIM USE ANY OF HIS WEAPONS!
BUT WHEN THEIR WEIRD PRISONER SPEAKS, A STUNNING SURPRISE...
WHY, YOU SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE!
YES, BATMAN... WE MARTIANS ARE QUITE FAMILIAR WITH YOUR GREAT CAREER!
YOU MEAN, YOU'RE FROM MARS?
EXACTLY! WE'VE KEPT OUR SCIENTIFIC CIVILIZATION SECRET FROM YOU EARTH INHABITANTS, BECAUSE WE WANT TO KEEP OUR PEACEFUL WORLD UN-CHANGED! ONLY TO PURSUE A DANGEROUS MARTIAN CRIMINAL HAVE I, ROH KAR, FIRST LAWMAN OF MARS, COME TO EARTH!
4

"YOU SEE, OUR TELEVISOSCOPES HAVE LONG ENABLED US TO WATCH EVENTS ON EARTH..."
THIS BATMAN OF EARTH IS SURELY THE GREATEST LAWMAN OF THE UNIVERSE!
YOU TOO ARE GREAT, ROH KAR, BUT THERE IS SO LITTLE CRIME ON MARS, YOU HAVE SMALL CHANCE TO PROVE IT!
"YES, WE HAVE LITTLE CRIME ON PEACEFUL MARS... WEAPONS ARE ALMOST UNKNOWN THERE! ALL OF WHICH ENABLED A DISTORTED GENIUS, NAMED QUORK, TO EMBARK ON A CAREER OF EVIL..."
HA, HA... THE INVISIBILITY BELT I STOLE MADE IT EASY TO ROB THAT MERCHANT-- AND WITH THIS PERSONAL-FLIGHT JET UNIT, I CAN GET AWAY FAST!
ROH KAR! THAT ROBBER IS ESCAPING!
DON'T WORRY.. I'LL CATCH UP WITH HIM!
"I FOLLOWED QUORK'S EVIL TRAIL, ALL ACROSS OUR DESERT WORLD, TO THE SOUTHERN CANAL CITIES..."
YES, QUORK WENT TOWARD THE SPACE RESEARCH CENTER!
I KNEW I'D OVERTAKE HIM... I'LL SOON HAVE HIM!
"BUT QUORK, DESPERATELY SEEKING TO EVADE CAPTURE, HAD USED HIS STOLEN SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENTS TO BREAK INTO THE RESEARCH CENTER, AND..."
HE STOLE ONE OF OUR SECRET EXPERIMENTAL SPACE SHIPS AND HAS TAKEN OFF!
QUICK--- MAKE READY ANOTHER SHIP AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! HE MUST BE HEADING FOR EARTH, THE ONLY OTHER PLANET WITH AN ATMOSPHERE SIMILAR TO OURS!
MY DETECTION INSTRUMENTS FINALLY LED ME HERE, TO QUORK'S HIDDEN SHIP! HE MUST BE CAUGHT BEFORE HE USES MARTIAN SCIENCE TO COMMIT CRIME ON EARTH!
HE'S ALREADY DOING SO! THIS EXPLAINS THOSE INCREDIBLE CRIMES... THE STRANGER MUST BE QUORK! WELL--- TOGETHER, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO CATCH HIM!
TO WORK WITH THE GREAT BATMAN ON A CASE WILL BE AN HONOR! BUT IT MUST BE KEPT SECRET... WE DON'T WANT EARTH PEOPLE TO LEARN OF OUR MARTIAN CIVILIZATION YET!
I ALWAYS COOPERATE WITH LEGAL AUTHORITY, AND YOU'RE THE LAWMAN OF MARS! I AGREE!
I WILL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL THOUGH... THE RICH OXYGEN OF EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE MAKES ME DIZZY, AFTER THE THIN AIR OF DESERT MARS!
YES--- BUT IF YOU BREATHE LIGHTLY TILL YOU GET USED TO THE CHANGED AIR, YOU'LL BE ALLRIGHT!

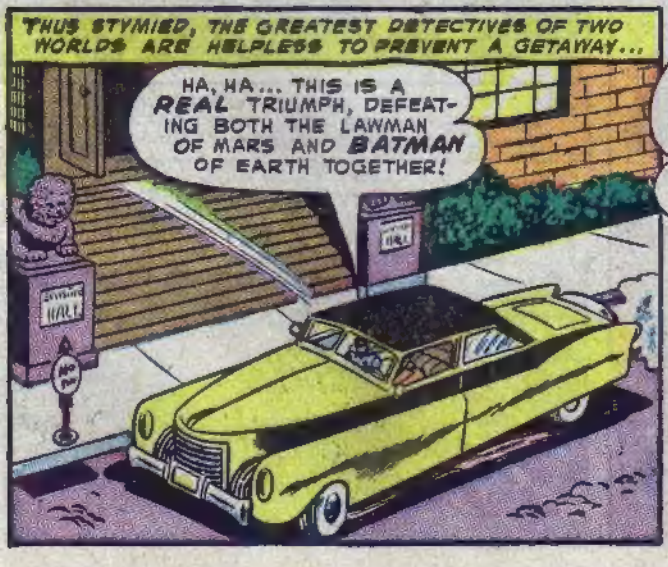
THEN, AS THE MARTIAN SLEUTH BRINGS FORTH HIS MASS OF SCIENTIFIC DETECTION DEVICES...
WE'LL TAKE THESE THINGS WITH US IN YOUR BAT-PLANE, AND I'LL LEAVE MY OWN SHIP HERE --- LOCKED!
GOOD IDEA... WE'LL HELP YOU LOAD THEM IN THE BATPLANE!
SO LEAVING THE LOCKED SPACE SHIPS HIDDEN, THE MOST UNUSUAL TRIO OF DETECTIVES IN HISTORY SOON FLIES SOUTH TOWARD GOTHAM CITY...
LOCATING QUORK WON'T BE EASY... THE ONLY LEAD WE HAVE IS THAT HE ALWAYS SEEMS TO STEAL WEAPONS ALONG WITH HIS OTHER LOOT!
YES, HE ALWAYS TAKES THINGS TO USE FOR FUTURE CRIMES! BUT THIS HUMAN-COMPASS WILL LEAD US TO HIM, BATMAN!
YOU SEE, EVERY HUMAN BRAIN RADIATES A FAINT ELECTRIC WAVE --- AND BRAIN WAVES, LIKE FINGERPRINTS, ARE NEVER THE SAME IN DIFFERENT PEOPLE! THIS COMPASS IS TUNED TO QUORK'S WAVE, AND IS NOW POINTING DIRECTLY TOWARD HIM!
AND AS THE AMAZING INSTRUMENT LEADS THEM TOWARD THE HEART OF THE CITY...
QUORK MUST BE HERE! WHAT BUILDING IS THIS?
WOW! YOU MARTIANS SURE HAVE SOME TERRIFIC SLEUTHING GADGETS!
SCIENCE HALL, ROH KAR, WHEN THE SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY IS HOLDING ITS ANNUAL CONVENTION RIGHT NOW! THERE ARE ALWAYS SCIENTIFIC EXHIBITS ON ITS BALCONY AT THIS TIME!... AND THAT'S WHAT QUORK'S PROBABLY AFTER!
MOMENTS LATER, AS SCIENTISTS LISTEN TO A LEARNED ADDRESS, UNAWARE OF THE DRAMA TAKING PLACE ON THE BROAD BALCONY ABOVE THEM...
MY LECTURE TONIGHT IS ENTITLED, "IS THERE LIFE ON MARS?" I INTEND TO PROVE SCIENTIFICALLY...
LECTUR on LIFE ON MAR
... THAT LIFE ON MARS IS IMPOSSIBLE!
LOOK! THOSE CASES MARKED "NEW RADIUM ISOTOPES" AND "SUPER-ANAESTHETIC GAS" HAVE BEEN LOOTED! BUT QUORK ISN'T HERE!
HE IS HERE--- WEARING A MARTIAN INVISIBILITY HALO! HE JUST SMASHED MY HUMAN COMPASS!
NEW RADIUM ISOTOPES
CRASH
G

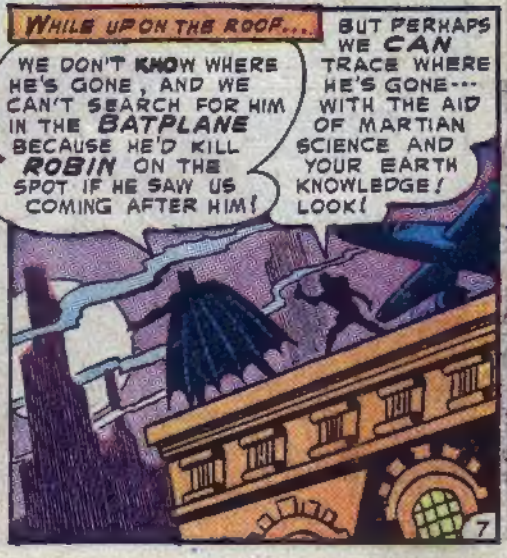
SPOTTING A NEARBY VENTILATING FAN, THE RESOURCEFUL BATMAN ACTS SWIFTLY...
THIS HARMLESS DUST FROM ONE OF THE EXHIBITS SHOULD OUTLINE HIM IF HE'S HERE!
THERE HE IS... LOOK OUT, ROH KAR!

AND AS DUST MAKES AN UNSEEN FIGURE VAGUELY VISIBLE, THE BOY WONDER LEAPS TO SAVE THE MARTIAN MANHUNTER...
OOF! EVERYTHING-- GOING BLACK...
HE TOOK THE BLOW MEANT FOR ME!

THEN, INSTANTLY, THE CRIMINAL SWITCHES OFF HIS INVISIBILITY BELT, AND..
HOLD IT! SO YOU CAME AFTER ME TO EARTH, EH, ROH KAR? WELL, NEITHER OF YOU MOVE, OR THIS EARTH BRAT WILL DIE! I'M GOING OUT OF HERE WITH HIM!
CAN'T RISK ROBIN'S LIFE... HE'S UNCONSCIOUS, AND THIS MARTIAN MOBSTER IS MERCILESS!

AT THAT INSTANT, ROH KAR STEPS FORWARD, HIS HAND MOVING DEFTLY...
I CAN'T LET YOU TAKE THAT LAD! HE WAS STUNNED SAVING ME!
GET BACK, OR I'LL...
EASY, ROH-KAR WE'VE GOT TO LET HIM GO!


THUS STYMIED, THE GREATEST DETECTIVES OF TWO WORLDS ARE HELPLESS TO PREVENT A GETAWAY...
HA, HA... THIS IS A REAL TRIUMPH, DEFEATING BOTH THE LAWMAN OF MARS AND BATMAN OF EARTH TOGETHER!


WHILE UPON THE ROOF....
WE DON'T KNOW WHERE HE'S GONE, AND WE CAN'T SEARCH FOR HIM IN THE BATPLANE BECAUSE HE'D KILL ROBIN ON THE SPOT IF HE SAW US COMING AFTER HIM!
BUT PERHAPS WE CAN TRACE WHERE HE'S GONE--- WITH THE AID OF MARTIAN SCIENCE AND YOUR EARTH KNOWLEDGE! LOOK!

UNSEEN BY QUORK, I DROPPED AN "EAR" INTO HIS POCKET! IT'S A TINY MARTIAN DETECTOPHONE DEVICE WHICH BROADCASTS EVERY SOUND AROUND IT TO THIS RECEIVER!
AMAZING! LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN HEAR FROM IT!
AND FROM THE HIDDEN "EAR" IN THE POCKET OF THE UNSUSPECTING CRIMINAL, REVEALING SOUNDS ARE TRANSMITTED TO THE TENSE TEAM OF MANHUNTERS...
I CAN! THAT'S THE SOUND OF TUGBOAT WHISTLES, WHICH MEANS THEY'RE CROSSING A BRIDGE... AND THOSE LOCO-MOTIVE NOISES MEAN RAILWAY TRACKS! HE MUST BE DRIVING ACROSS WEST BRIDGE!
I CAN MAKE NOTHING OF THE SOUNDS I HEAR!
WITH EACH PASSING SOUND, BATMAN'S QUICK MIND REGISTERS A NEW LOCATION...
NOW HIS CAR MOTOR IS LABORING UPHILL--- AND THERE'S A LOUD SOUND OF MACHINERY CRUSHING ROCK!
THE ROCK QUARRY ON GRANITE HILL.. THAT'S WHERE THEY ARE! AND BEYOND IT, ON THAT SAME ROAD, IS THE TESTING RANGE USED BY THE COMPANY THAT MAKES GUIDED MISSILE-BOMBS!
HE'S ALWAYS STOLEN POWERFUL WEAPONS--- AND MUST BE PLANNING TO GRAB SOME OF THOSE MISSILE BOMBS NOW! BUT IF HE SEES THE BAT-PLANE COMING AFTER HIM, HE'LL FINISH ROBIN!
WE CAN GET THERE WITHOUT BEING SEEN, USING THESE PERSONAL JET-FLIGHT UNITS! QUICK-STRAP ONE ON... I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO OPERATE IT!
AND SOON, UP INTO THE GATHERING DUSK, SOAR TWO WEIRD SHAPES...
I MUST REALLY LOOK LIKE A FLYING BATMAN IN THIS OUTFIT!
THAT'S IT... USE THE CONTROLS IN YOUR HAND TO ALTER DIRECTION BY SHIFTING THE JETS! YOU'RE DOING FINE!
ZOOM
ZOOM
MINUTES LATER, AS THE TWO FLYING MAN-HUNTERS SWEEP STEALTHILY DOWN TOWARD THE ISOLATED MISSILE RANGE...
QUORK MUST HAVE USED HIS INVISIBILITY BELT TO SNEAK IN AND KNOCK OUT EVERYONE HERE!
IF HE'S AFTER MISSILE-BOMBS, HE'LL BE AT THAT HANGAR! WE'D BETTER STEAL UP ON FOOT!
ZOOM

AND AT THE HANGAR, WHERE DEADLY WEAPONS AWAIT TESTING...
GOOD GRIEF! THERE'S ROBIN, TIED TO THAT BIG MISSILE! QUORK MUST'VE DONE THIS BEFORE THE LAD CAME TO-- IN CASE WE FOLLOWED!
AND THE CONTROL THAT FIRES THE MISSILE IS INSIDE THE HANGAR!
HE CAN FIRE THAT BIG MISSILE AND DESTROY ROBIN BEFORE WE CAN EVEN GRAB HIM!
WAIT... WE'VE STILL A CHANCE TO TRICK HIM! EXPERIMENTAL STATIONS LIKE THIS CONTAIN TANKS FILLED WITH ALL SORTS OF CHEMICALS! COME ON-- I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
WHAT IS BATMAN PLANNING? SOME MINUTES LATER...
SO YOU DID FOLLOW! IF YOU TAKE ONE STEP NEARER, BATMAN, THAT MISSILE CARRIES YOUR YOUNG FRIEND TO HIS DOOM!
I--I GUESS HE'S OUTSCHEMED US, ROH... WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING!
HA, HA... THE GREATEST DETECTIVES OF TWO WORLDS CANNOT OUTWIT QUORK! I'M TAKING ALL THE WEAPONS I'VE STOLEN BACK TO MARS --- AND WITH THEM, I'LL LOOT THE WHOLE PLANET!
SO THAT IS YOUR PLAN! IT'S DIABOLICAL, TO TAKE WEAPONS TO PEACEFUL MARS!
DIABOLICAL? HA, HA, HA... IT'S WONDERFUL TO THINK I'VE MADE SUCH FOOLS OF BATMAN AND ROH KAR!
HA HA HA
IT'S WORKING, HE'S BECOMING SLAPHAPPY... JUST A FEW SECONDS MORE!
ABRUPTLY, THE WILDLY-LAUGHING CRIMINAL STAGGERS...
EH? WH-WHAT'S COME OVER ME? I F-FEEL DIZZY... DRUNK... EVERYTHING SPINNING...
JUST AS I'D HOPED! PURE OXYGEN IS POURING IN THROUGH THE WINDOW, FROM A TANK I'D SET UP THERE, AND IS CAUSING YOU OXYGEN-INTOXICATION!
YOUR MARTIAN LUNGS CAN'T STAND SO MUCH OXYGEN---AND THAT GIVES ME MY CHANCE!
9

YOUR TRICK WORKED, BATMAN! I BREATHED ONLY IN LITTLE GASPS, AS YOU INSTRUCTED, AND I WASN'T MUCH AFFECTED... BUT IT DIZZIED QUORK LONG ENOUGH!
NO··· YOU HAVEN'T WON! HEAR THAT ROAR? I ALSO HAD A TIME-FUSE SET TO DETONATE THAT MISSILE OUTSIDE, AFTER I WAS GONE··· AND IT'S GOING UP NOW, WITH YOUR YOUNG FRIEND!
R-R-R-R-R-R-OAR
HE DOUBLE-CROSSED US AFTER ALL, BATMAN!
HOLD HIM, ROK KAR! THESE MISSILES START SLOWLY··· AND THAT GIVES ME ONE CHANCE TO SAVE ROBIN!
SWOOOSH
AND AS THE DEADLY MISSILE ROARS MAJESTICALLY UPWARD, A JET-POWERED HUMAN FORM STREAKS BESIDE IT...
BATMAN! SAVE YOURSELF! NO CHANCE FOR ME!
IF YOU GO, WE GO TOGETHER, ROBIN! I'VE GOT YOU LOOSE NOW, AND MY JET UNIT CAN LET US BOTH DOWN SAFELY!
ROAR
SECONDS LATER, FAR OUT ON THE TESTING-RANGE...
I'D HAVE BEEN IN THAT BLAST IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU, BATMAN!
WE'RE GOING BACK TO MARS, CRIMINAL! YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE FROM THE MOON PRISON THERE!
BOOM
AND SO, PRESENTLY, AS THE LAWMAN OF MARS GOES BACK INTO THE SKY...
HE'S TOWING BACK THE SHIP QUORK STOLE!
GUESS NOBODY WOULD EVER BELIEVE THIS CASE IF WE TOLD THE TRUE STORY!
THUS, BACK IN THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, AN HOUR LATER...
YOU'RE POSITIVE YOU'VE PUT AN END TO THE STRANGER'S CRIMES, EH, BATMAN? EXCELLENT... BUT IT'S TOO BAD YOU COULDN'T BRING HIM IN PERSONALLY!
WELL, SIR, WE CAN'T ALWAYS BE PERFECT!
The END

ADVERTISEMENT

MAJOR MARS
AMERICA'S #1 SPACE SOLDIER
MISSION OF THE PLANET OF ICE
IT'S BEEN DRAGGED IN THAT DIRECTION. LET'S INVESTIGATE!
OUR ROCKET SHIP HAS DISAPPEARED!
IT'S THE SHIP! FROZEN IN ICE!
LOOK! THE INHABITANTS OF THIS PLANET ARE ONLY INCHES HIGH - THEY FROZE THE SHIP AFTER THEM!
THESE LITTLE PEOPLE ARE TOUGH! BLAST THROUGH THAT ICE WITH YOUR ROCKET GUN - GET INSIDE THE SHIP!
I'LL JUST USE THE SLEEP-RAY GUN, DON'T WANT TO HURT THEM!
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!
THIS ICE HAS US TRAPPED, BUT I THINK OUR ROCKETS WILL MELT IT - FIRE YOUR SIDE!
IT WORKED! WE'RE FREE!
FREE AT LAST - THANKS TO OUR RED-HOT ROCKETS!
- AND YOUR QUICK THINKING!

THESE THRILLING GIFTS ARE YOURS!

#33 INITIAL RING

Beautiful gold plated signet ring with one of your initials engraved on black enamel. Adjustable to fit all sizes. STATE INITIAL DESIRED

100 BAGS OR 20c & 10 BAGS

#50 BEAUTIFUL COSTUME PEARLS

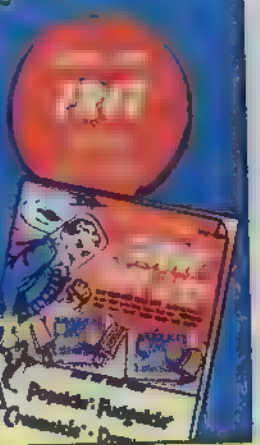
Exotic string of simulated pearls 17 inches long with fashionable clasp

70 Bags OR 15c & 10 Bags

#37 ALL-PURPOSE KEY CHAIN FLASHLIGHT

For pocket or purse-handy for emergency use. Complete with battery and bulb.

115 BAGS OR 25c & 10 BAGS



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Please send me_____

I am enclosing $_____and_____bags.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ZONE____STATE_____

(Print in pencil only)

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ADVERTISEMENT

YOUR TURN TO BAT, PUD.
GEE! I ALMOST FORGOT!
FORGOT WHAT PUD?
WOW! LOOK AT OL' PUD GO!
WONDER WHERE HE'S GOIN' IN SUCH A HURRY?
SWOOSH!!
HOW 'BOUT MARBLES, PUD?
SORRY, FELLOWS.
HEY PUD! WANNA PLAY SOME FOOTBALL?
SORRY FELLOWS.
WHY THE HURRY, PUD?
I KNEW YOU'D BE RETURNING FROM THE STORE WITH A BIG BAG OF FLEER DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!
I'D RUN ANYWHERE FOR DUBBLE BUBBLE!
ITS SECRET SWEET TASTE CAN'T BE BEAT!
-AND NEITHER CAN ITS BUBBLES!
DON'T FORGET THE FUNNIES, FACTS AND FORTUNES TOO!
LOOK FOR BIG PACKAGES OF DUBBLE BUBBLE IN YOUR FAVORITE STORE!
FRANK H. FLEER CORP PHILADELPHIA 41, PA

CASEY THE COP

HENRY GOLTHOFF

THESE PRISONERS CERTAINLY PUT IN A DAY'S WORK.

LOOK AT BUTCH. HE'S BEEN AT THAT ROCK PILE FOR FIVE HOURS!

OFFICER CASEY, INSTEAD OF GOING TO THE MOVIES TONIGHT, MAY I BE EXCUSED?

SURE.

LATER..

POOR BUTCH. HE MUST BE EXHAUSTED. NO DOUBT HE WANTS TO GET TO BED EARLY. I'LL LOOK IN ON HIM.

HELLO. I JUST HAD TO EXERCISE TONIGHT TO GET IN SHAPE FOR THE ROCKPILE TOMORROW!

500 LBS.

THE END

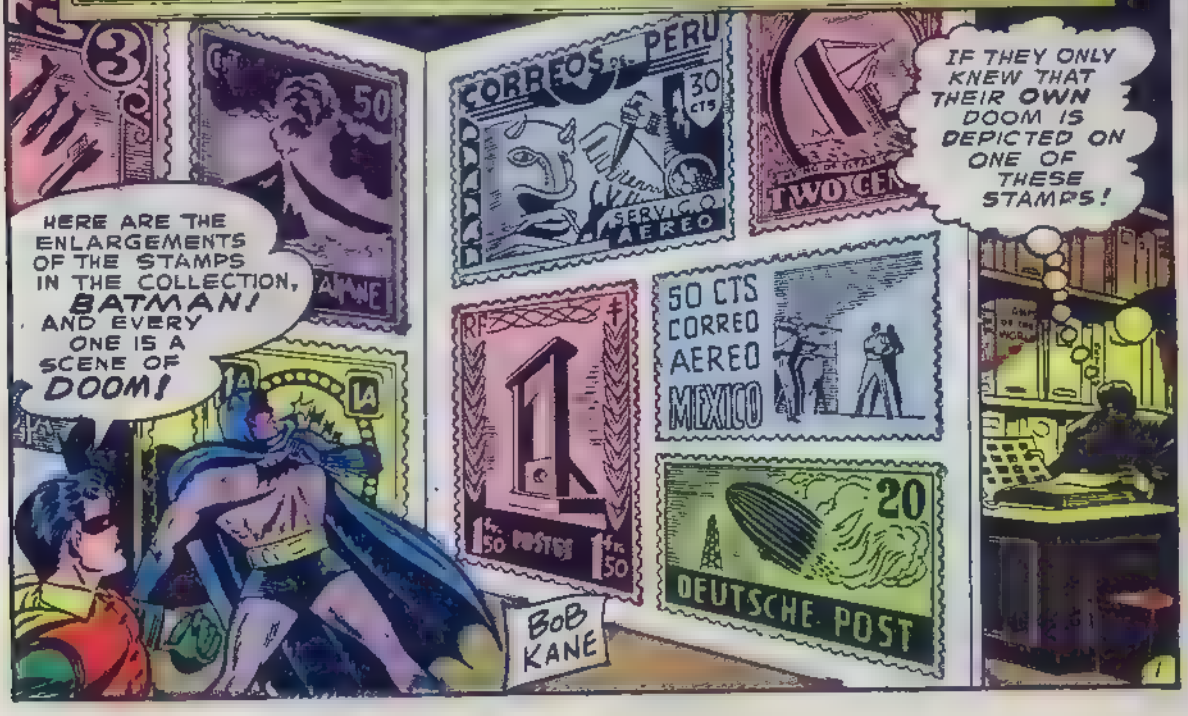
BATMAN

With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

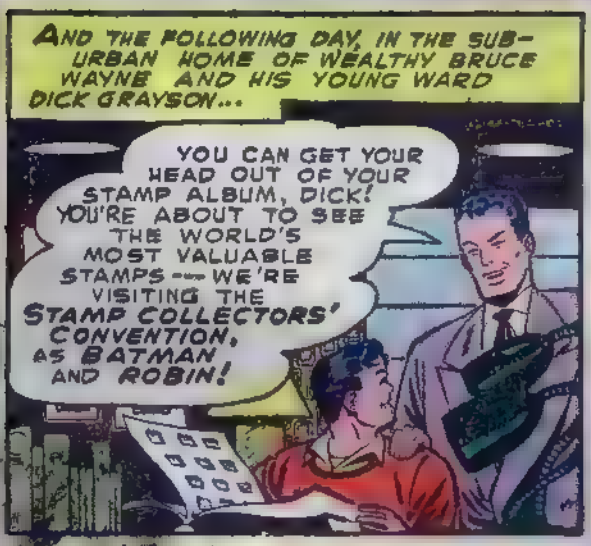
WORLD POSTAGE

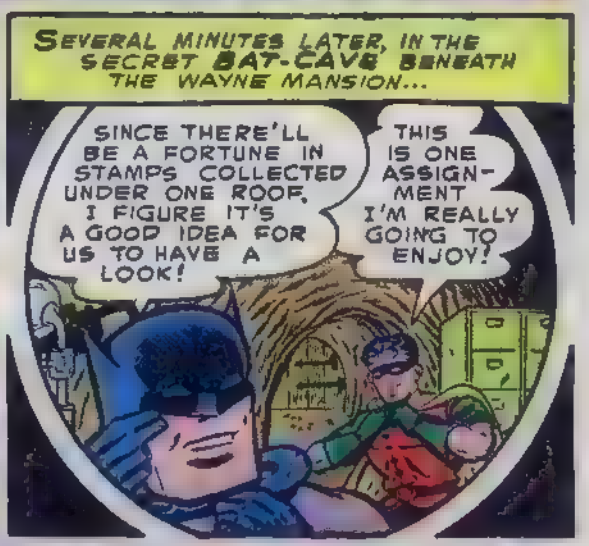
ON THE WORLD'S POSTAGE STAMPS ARE RECORDED THE GREAT EVENTS IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND---IMPORTANT INVENTIONS, THRILLING BATTLES, COURAGEOUS DEEDS! SUCH STAMPS ARE PROBABLY IN YOUR OWN ALBUM! BUT HERE IS A SINISTER COLLECTOR WHO SAVES ONLY STAMPS WITH SCENES OF DEATH AND VIOLENCE! AND EVEN THE DARING DUO OF BATMAN AND ROBIN IS BAFFLED WHEN THE SCENES ON THESE OMINOUS STAMPS ACTUALLY COME TO LIFE! YOU'LL LEARN THE AMAZING SECRET OF THIS FANTASTIC PHILATELIST IN THE STORY OF...

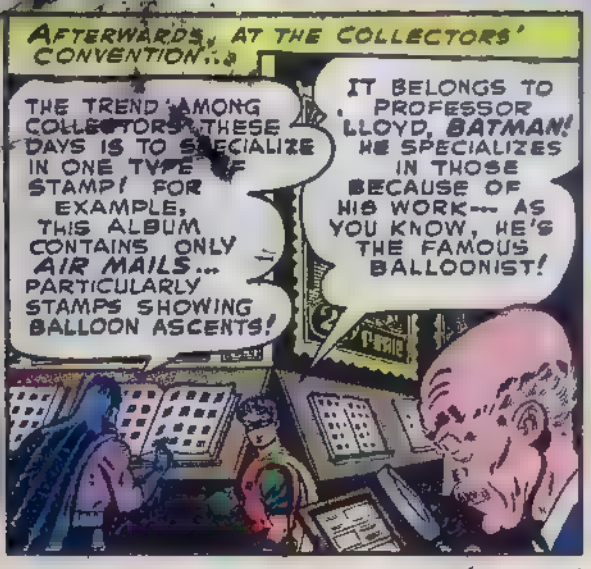
"The SINISTER STAMPS!"

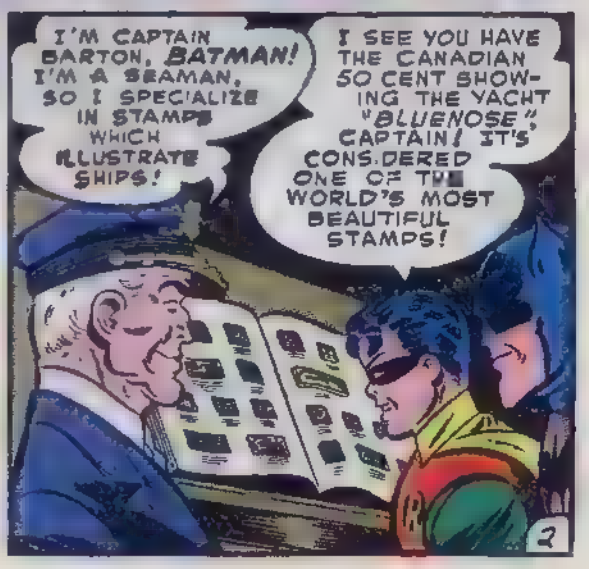

HERE ARE THE ENLARGEMENTS OF THE STAMPS IN THE COLLECTION, BATMAN! AND EVERY ONE IS A SCENE OF DOOM!
CORREOS DEL PERU
30 CTS
SERVICIO AEREO
IF THEY ONLY KNEW THAT THEIR OWN DOOM IS DEPICTED ON ONE OF THESE STAMPS!
50 CTS CORREO AEREO MEXICO
20
DEUTSCHE POST
BOB KANE

LATE ONE NIGHT, BEHIND THE DRAWN DRAPES OF A PENTHOUSE HIGH ABOVE GOTHAM CITY, A STAMP HOBBYIST PERFORMS A STRANGE RITUAL...
DOOM PAGE
IT'S TOO BAD FRANK DIED--- BUT SINCE HE WAS AN EXPLORER, HIS DEATH GIVES ME A CHANCE TO ADD THIS FINE COLUMBUS MEMORIAL STAMP TO MY COLLECTION!
FINAL EDITION
FRANK HARRIS, EXPLORER, DIES
JOHN MANNING KILLED IN ACTION JAN. 12, 1944
FRANK HARRIS

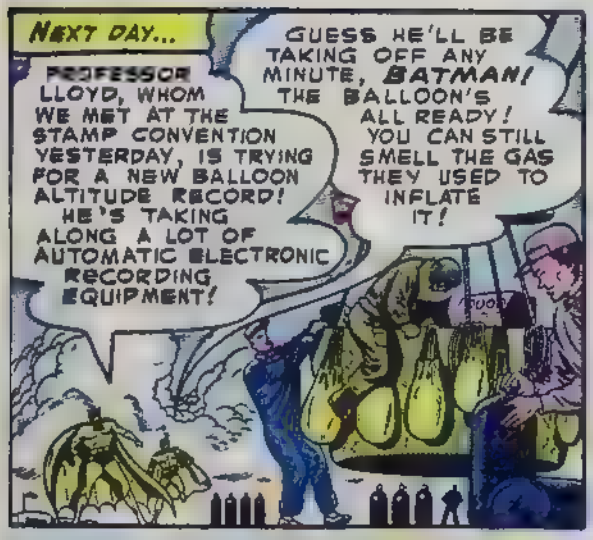

AND THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN THE SUBURBAN HOME OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON...
YOU CAN GET YOUR HEAD OUT OF YOUR STAMP ALBUM, DICK! YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE THE WORLD'S MOST VALUABLE STAMPS --- WE'RE VISITING THE STAMP COLLECTORS' CONVENTION, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN!

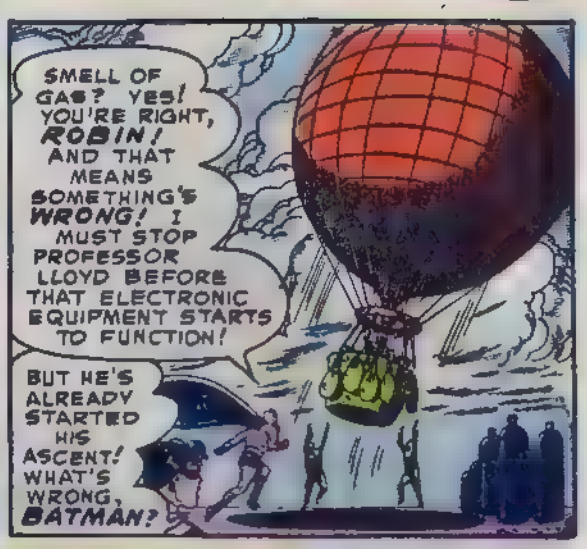

SEVERAL MINUTES LATER, IN THE SECRET BAT-CAVE BENEATH THE WAYNE MANSION...
SINCE THERE'LL BE A FORTUNE IN STAMPS COLLECTED UNDER ONE ROOF, I FIGURE IT'S A GOOD IDEA FOR US TO HAVE A LOOK!
THIS IS ONE ASSIGNMENT I'M REALLY GOING TO ENJOY!

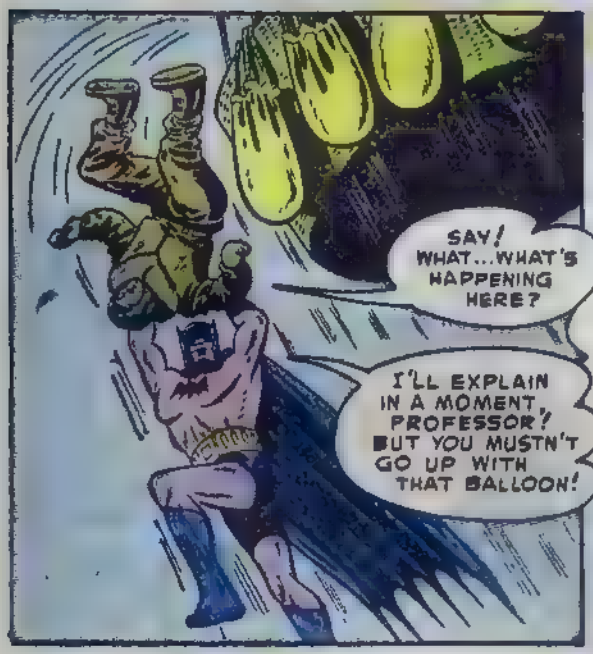

AFTERWARDS, AT THE COLLECTORS' CONVENTION...
THE TREND AMONG COLLECTORS THESE DAYS IS TO SPECIALIZE IN ONE TYPE OF STAMP! FOR EXAMPLE, THIS ALBUM CONTAINS ONLY AIR MAILS... PARTICULARLY STAMPS SHOWING BALLOON ASCENTS!
IT BELONGS TO PROFESSOR LLOYD, BATMAN! HE SPECIALIZES IN THOSE BECAUSE OF HIS WORK--- AS YOU KNOW, HE'S THE FAMOUS BALLOONIST!

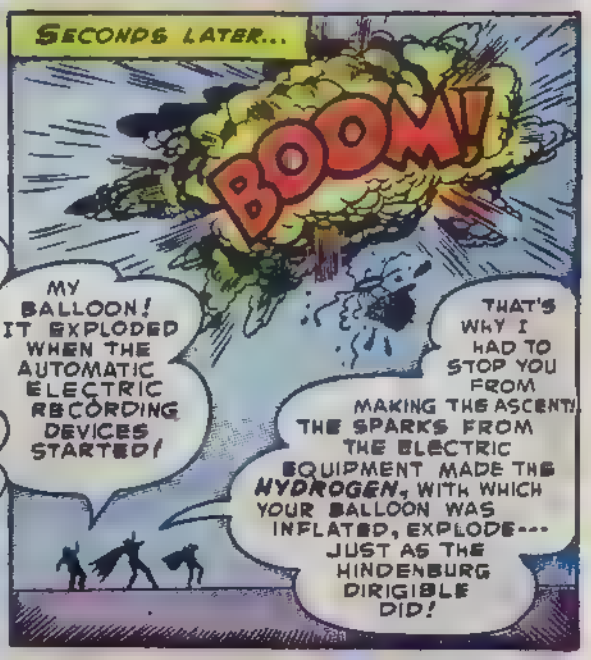

I'M CAPTAIN BARTON, BATMAN! I'M A SEAMAN, SO I SPECIALIZE IN STAMPS WHICH ILLUSTRATE SHIPS!
I SEE YOU HAVE THE CANADIAN 50 CENT SHOWING THE YACHT "BLUENOSE," CAPTAIN! IT'S CONSIDERED ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFUL STAMPS!

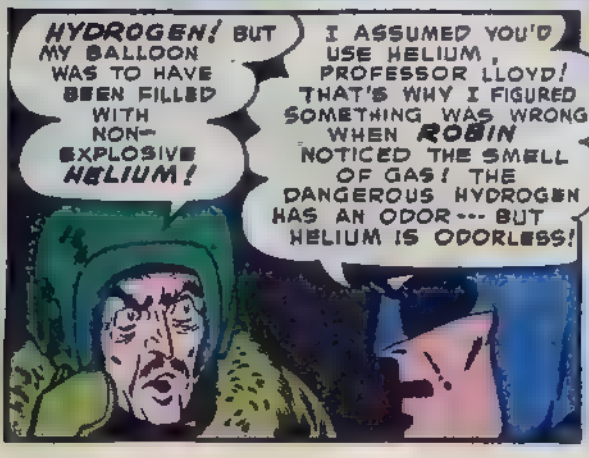
I'M A CONSTRUCTION ENGINEER, SO I COLLECT STAMPS SHOWING GREAT PROJECTS LIKE THE PANAMA CANAL! THIS PARTICULAR STAMP IS VALUABLE BECAUSE ONE OF THE SERIES WAS A CLUE IN THE PARSONS MURDER CASE!
OH, YES! THE STAMP WAS WRITTEN UP IN ALL THE PAPERS AT THE TIME! NATURALLY, WHEN A STAMP HAS A STORY CONNECTED WITH IT, ITS VALUE INCREASES!
CANAL ZONE POSTAGE
5 CENTS 5
LOOK AT THIS, ROBIN! IT'S THE MOST AMAZING ALBUM AT THE CONVENTION! EVERY STAMP---PAGE AFTER PAGE OF THEM--- DEPICTS SCENES OF VIOLENCE!
A FRENCH STAMP SHOWING DEATH BY THE GUILLOTINE! THE EXECUTION OF MAXMILLIAN ON THIS MEXICAN STAMP! AND A GERMAN STAMP WHICH SHOWS THE EXPLOSION OF THE HINDENBURG DIRIGIBLE! WHO IN THE WORLD SPECIALIZES IN THESE?
AND THIS PAGE, BATMAN! IT CONTAINS THE NAMES OF DEAD PERSONS ACCOMPANIED BY A STAMP TO SYMBOLIZE THE MANNER OF THEIR DEATH!
HMM... THIS LAST ENTRY, FOR FRANK HARRIS, HAS A COLUMBUS STAMP! BUT THAT'S NOT A SCENE OF VIOLENCE! HARRIS DIED A NATURAL DEATH!
CORREO AEREO MEXICO
20 DEUTSCHE
HARRIS WAS AN EXPLORER WHO WAS KNOWN FOR HIS COLLECTION OF STAMPS DEPICTING SCENES OF EXPLORATION-- LIKE THIS COLUMBUS STAMP! WAIT A MINUTE! THE OTHER MEN NAMED ON THIS PAGE---THEY WERE ALL STAMP COLLECTORS!
AND ALL MEMBERS OF THE STAMP COLLECTORS' CLUB, TO BE EXACT!
THE LATE DON MANNING AND ABNER WILLIS WERE FOUNDERS OF THE CLUB! THIS IS MY WAY OF... ER... REMEMBERING THEM! BY THE WAY, I'M CLEMENT MARN---- THIS IS MY COLLECTION!
GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MR. MARN! YOU HAVE A MOST... ER... UNIQUE COLLECTION!
3

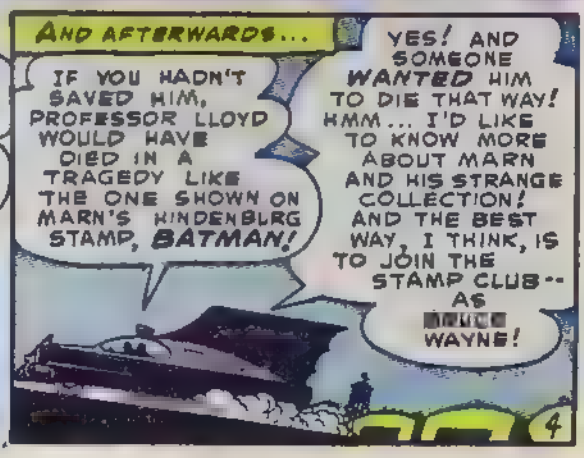

NEXT DAY...
PROFESSOR LLOYD, WHOM WE MET AT THE STAMP CONVENTION YESTERDAY, IS TRYING FOR A NEW BALLOON ALTITUDE RECORD! HE'S TAKING ALONG A LOT OF AUTOMATIC ELECTRONIC RECORDING EQUIPMENT!
GUESS HE'LL BE TAKING OFF ANY MINUTE, BATMAN! THE BALLOON'S ALL READY! YOU CAN STILL SMELL THE GAS THEY USED TO INFLATE IT!

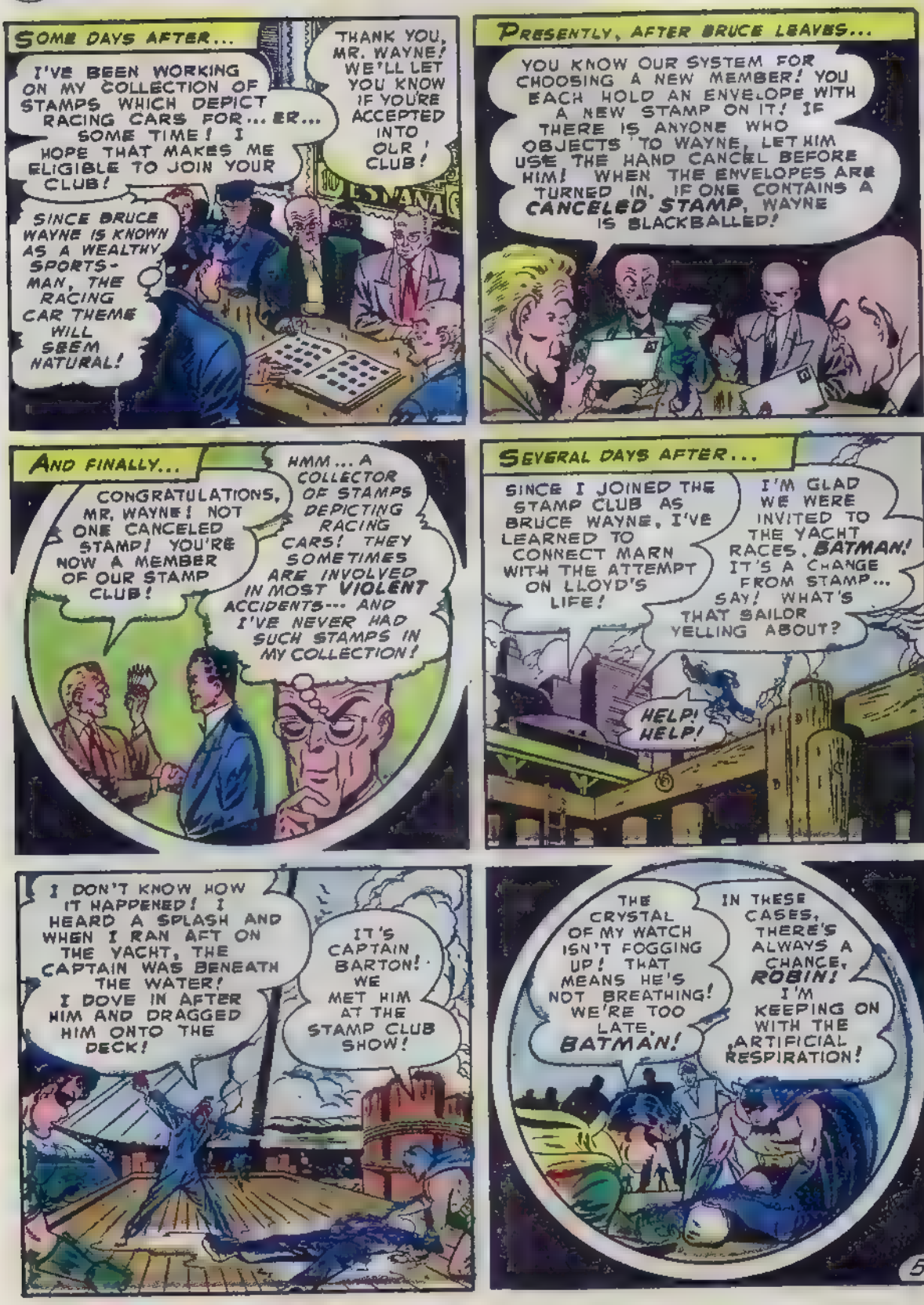

SMELL OF GAS? YES! YOU'RE RIGHT, ROBIN! AND THAT MEANS SOMETHING'S WRONG! I MUST STOP PROFESSOR LLOYD BEFORE THAT ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT STARTS TO FUNCTION!
BUT HE'S ALREADY STARTED HIS ASCENT! WHAT'S WRONG, BATMAN?

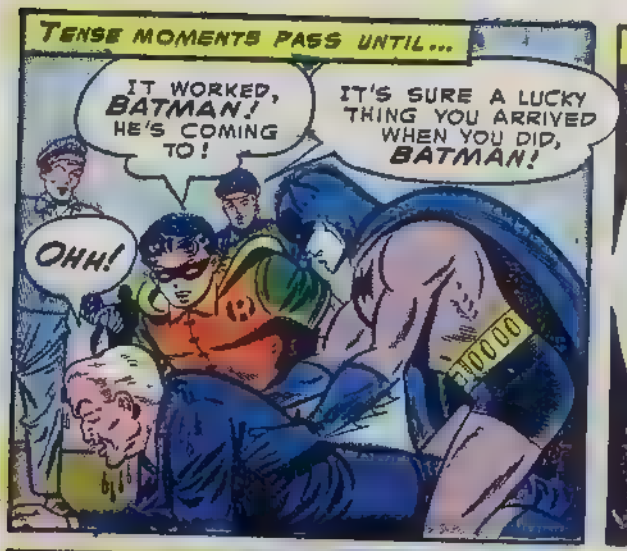

SAY! WHAT...WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?
I'LL EXPLAIN IN A MOMENT, PROFESSOR! BUT YOU MUSTN'T GO UP WITH THAT BALLOON!

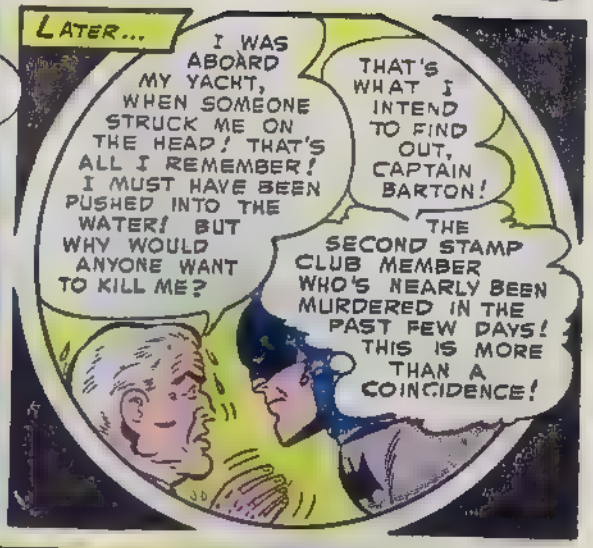

SECONDS LATER...
BOOM!
MY BALLOON! IT EXPLODED WHEN THE AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC RECORDING DEVICES STARTED!
THAT'S WHY I HAD TO STOP YOU FROM MAKING THE ASCENT! THE SPARKS FROM THE ELECTRIC EQUIPMENT MADE THE HYDROGEN, WITH WHICH YOUR BALLOON WAS INFLATED, EXPLODE--- JUST AS THE HINDENBURG DIRIGIBLE DID!

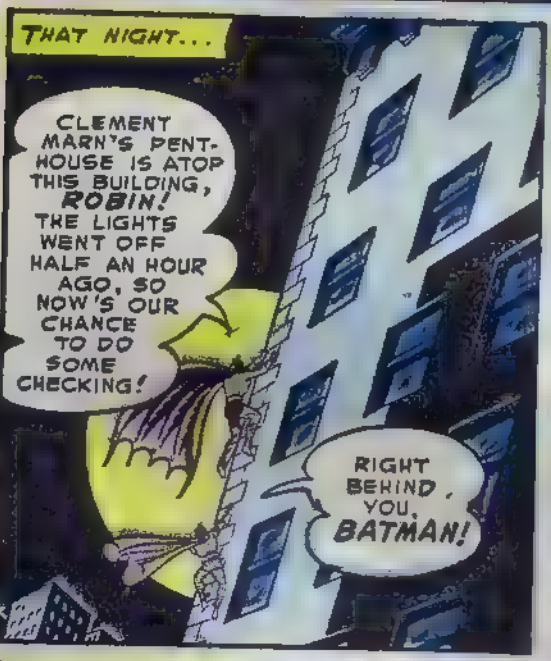

HYDROGEN! BUT MY BALLOON WAS TO HAVE BEEN FILLED WITH NON-EXPLOSIVE HELIUM!
I ASSUMED YOU'D USE HELIUM, PROFESSOR LLOYD! THAT'S WHY I FIGURED SOMETHING WAS WRONG WHEN ROBIN NOTICED THE SMELL OF GAS! THE DANGEROUS HYDROGEN HAS AN ODOR--- BUT HELIUM IS ODORLESS!

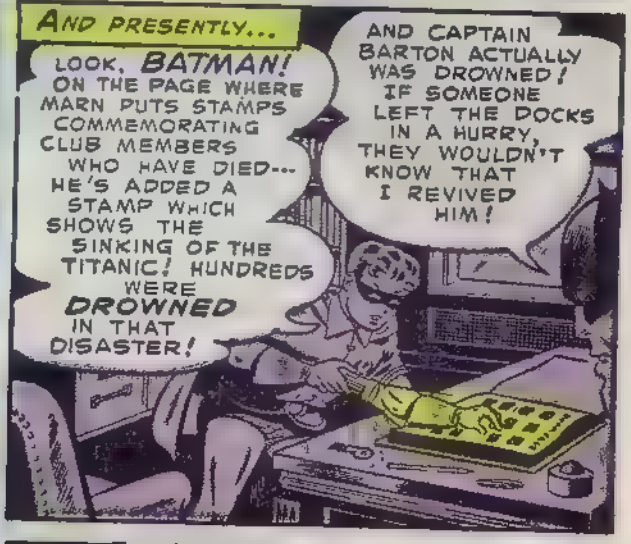

AND AFTERWARDS...
IF YOU HADN'T SAVED HIM, PROFESSOR LLOYD WOULD HAVE DIED IN A TRAGEDY LIKE THE ONE SHOWN ON MARN'S HINDENBURG STAMP, BATMAN!
YES! AND SOMEONE WANTED HIM TO DIE THAT WAY! HMM... I'D LIKE TO KNOW MORE ABOUT MARN AND HIS STRANGE COLLECTION! AND THE BEST WAY, I THINK, IS TO JOIN THE STAMP CLUB-- AS BRUCE WAYNE!

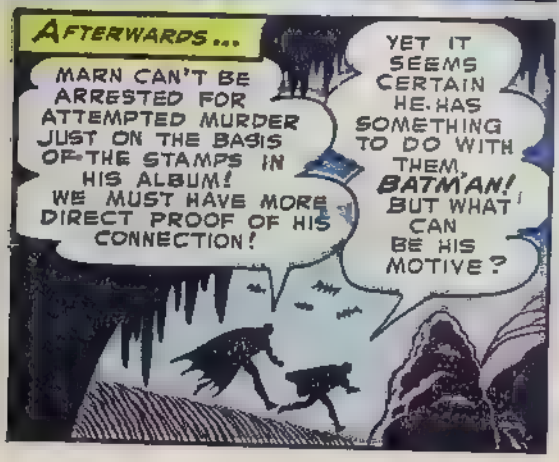

SOME DAYS AFTER...
I'VE BEEN WORKING ON MY COLLECTION OF STAMPS WHICH DEPICT RACING CARS FOR... ER... SOME TIME! I HOPE THAT MAKES ME ELIGIBLE TO JOIN YOUR CLUB!
THANK YOU, MR. WAYNE! WE'LL LET YOU KNOW IF YOU'RE ACCEPTED INTO OUR CLUB!
SINCE BRUCE WAYNE IS KNOWN AS A WEALTHY SPORTSMAN, THE RACING CAR THEME WILL SEEM NATURAL!
PRESENTLY, AFTER BRUCE LEAVES...
YOU KNOW OUR SYSTEM FOR CHOOSING A NEW MEMBER! YOU EACH HOLD AN ENVELOPE WITH A NEW STAMP ON IT! IF THERE IS ANYONE WHO OBJECTS TO WAYNE, LET HIM USE THE HAND CANCEL BEFORE HIM! WHEN THE ENVELOPES ARE TURNED IN, IF ONE CONTAINS A CANCELED STAMP, WAYNE IS BLACKBALLED!
AND FINALLY...
CONGRATULATIONS, MR. WAYNE! NOT ONE CANCELED STAMP! YOU'RE NOW A MEMBER OF OUR STAMP CLUB!
HMM... A COLLECTOR OF STAMPS DEPICTING RACING CARS! THEY SOMETIMES ARE INVOLVED IN MOST VIOLENT ACCIDENTS--- AND I'VE NEVER HAD SUCH STAMPS IN MY COLLECTION!
SEVERAL DAYS AFTER...
SINCE I JOINED THE STAMP CLUB AS BRUCE WAYNE, I'VE LEARNED TO CONNECT MARN WITH THE ATTEMPT ON LLOYD'S LIFE!
I'M GLAD WE WERE INVITED TO THE YACHT RACES, BATMAN! IT'S A CHANGE FROM STAMP... SAY! WHAT'S THAT SAILOR YELLING ABOUT?
HELP! HELP!
I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED! I HEARD A SPLASH AND WHEN I RAN AFT ON THE YACHT, THE CAPTAIN WAS BENEATH THE WATER! I DOVE IN AFTER HIM AND DRAGGED HIM ONTO THE DECK!
IT'S CAPTAIN BARTON! WE MET HIM AT THE STAMP CLUB SHOW!
THE CRYSTAL OF MY WATCH ISN'T FOGGING UP! THAT MEANS HE'S NOT BREATHING! WE'RE TOO LATE, BATMAN!
IN THESE CASES, THERE'S ALWAYS A CHANCE, ROBIN! I'M KEEPING ON WITH THE ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION!

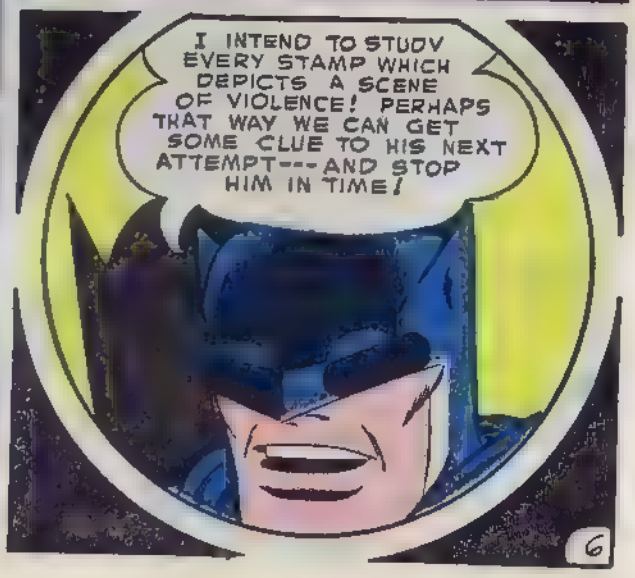

TENSE MOMENTS PASS UNTIL...
IT WORKED, BATMAN! HE'S COMING TO!
IT'S SURE A LUCKY THING YOU ARRIVED WHEN YOU DID, BATMAN!
OHH!


LATER...
I WAS ABOARD MY YACHT, WHEN SOMEONE STRUCK ME ON THE HEAD! THAT'S ALL I REMEMBER! I MUST HAVE BEEN PUSHED INTO THE WATER! BUT WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO KILL ME?
THAT'S WHAT I INTEND TO FIND OUT, CAPTAIN BARTON!
THE SECOND STAMP CLUB MEMBER WHO'S NEARLY BEEN MURDERED IN THE PAST FEW DAYS! THIS IS MORE THAN A COINCIDENCE!


THAT NIGHT...
CLEMENT MARN'S PENTHOUSE IS ATOP THIS BUILDING, ROBIN! THE LIGHTS WENT OFF HALF AN HOUR AGO, SO NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO DO SOME CHECKING!
RIGHT BEHIND YOU, BATMAN!


AND PRESENTLY...
LOOK, BATMAN! ON THE PAGE WHERE MARN PUTS STAMPS COMMEMORATING CLUB MEMBERS WHO HAVE DIED--- HE'S ADDED A STAMP WHICH SHOWS THE SINKING OF THE TITANIC! HUNDREDS WERE DROWNED IN THAT DISASTER!
AND CAPTAIN BARTON ACTUALLY WAS DROWNED! IF SOMEONE LEFT THE DOCKS IN A HURRY, THEY WOULDN'T KNOW THAT I REVIVED HIM!


AFTERWARDS...
MARN CAN'T BE ARRESTED FOR ATTEMPTED MURDER JUST ON THE BASIS OF THE STAMPS IN HIS ALBUM! WE MUST HAVE MORE DIRECT PROOF OF HIS CONNECTION!
YET IT SEEMS CERTAIN HE HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THEM, BATMAN! BUT WHAT CAN BE HIS MOTIVE?


I INTEND TO STUDY EVERY STAMP WHICH DEPICTS A SCENE OF VIOLENCE! PERHAPS THAT WAY WE CAN GET SOME CLUE TO HIS NEXT ATTEMPT---AND STOP HIM IN TIME!

AND LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...

I'VE MANAGED TO GET DUPLICATES OF THE STAMPS OF VIOLENCE IN MARN'S COLLECTION FOR US TO STUDY, ROBIN! STRANGELY ENOUGH, I FOUND THAT NONE OF THEM IS PARTICULARLY VALUABLE!

HMM... AN ITALIAN ISSUE SHOWING THE ASSASSINATION OF CAESAR! THAT DOESN'T GIVE A CLUE TO ANY PARTICULAR CLUB MEMBER!

POSTE ITALIANE 20

SOME HOURS AFTER...

THIS FRENCH STAMP SHOWING THE GUILLOTINE IS THE LAST, BATMAN! WE HAVE NO MORE CLUE AS TO WHERE THE WOULD-BE MURDERER WILL STRIKE NEXT THAN WE HAD BEFORE!

1f50 POSTES

AND SINCE WE DON'T KNOW HIS MOTIVE, WE'RE NOT EVEN SURE THAT HE WILL TRY AGAIN!

AND NEXT DAY...

WE CAN'T KEEP TRACK OF EVERY MEMBER OF THE STAMP CLUB, BRUCE! IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME CLUE IN THOSE STAMPS AS TO WHO MIGHT BE A VICTIM, THE--

DICK! THIS NEWSPAPER PICTURE SHOWS THAT ENGINEER, ROBERT HILLINGS! HE'S A CLUB MEMBER AND THIS PICTURE... IT MAY BE THE CLUE WE'RE AFTER!

Gotham Gazette

FIRST PILE IN NEW RECLAMATION PROJECT TO BE DRIVEN TODAY

A SWIFT CHANGE, AND SOON THE BATMOBILE SPEEDS TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...

MR. HILLINGS IS IN CHARGE OF DRIVING THE PILES IN THIS MARSHY LAND WHICH WILL MAKE BUILDING ON IT POSSIBLE! BUT HOW DOES THAT TIE IN WITH ONE OF THE STAMPS IN MARN'S COLLECTION, BATMAN?

IT'S A LONG SHOT, ROBIN! BUT TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THE PILE-DRIVER! DOESN'T IT REMIND YOU OF A SCENE OF VIOLENCE ON ONE OF THE STAMPS?

I GET IT, BATMAN! THE PILE-DRIVER LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE THE DEATH-DEALING GUILLOTINE ON THAT FRENCH--

AND RIGHT NOW, IT'S ABOUT TO DO THE JOB OF A GUILLOTINE-- UNLESS I CAN STOP IT!

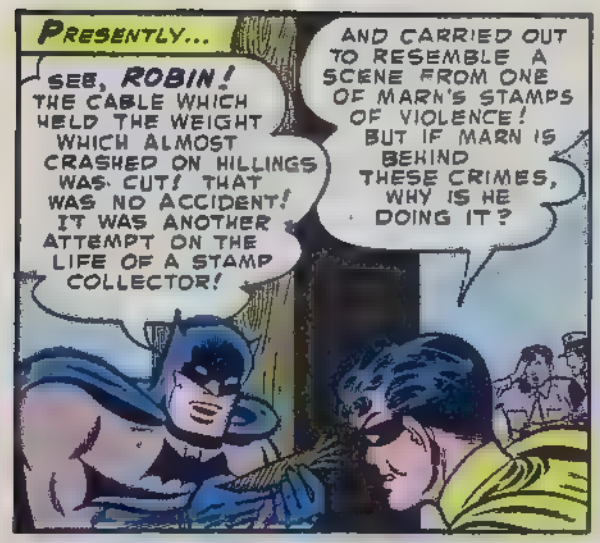
MR. HILLINGS! LOOK OUT!

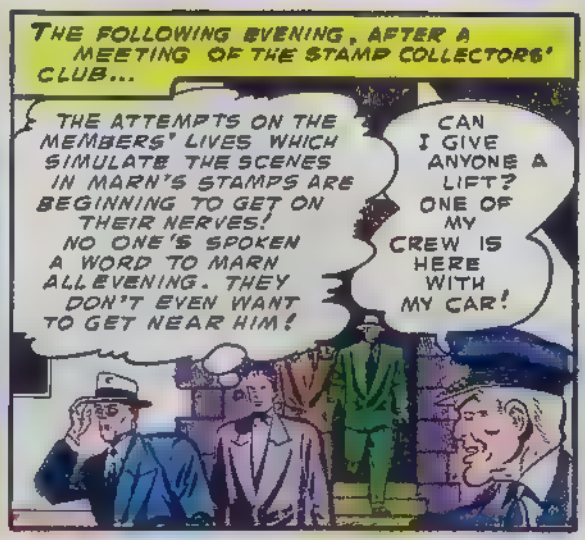
LIKE A CHARGING FULLBACK, THE HOODED LAWMAN MAKES A DESPERATE DIVE AND...

BOOM!

UMPH!

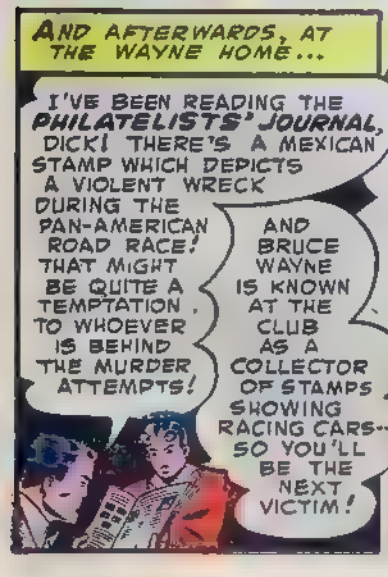
SORRY TO HAVE TO USE YOU FOR A TACKLING DUMMY, MR. HILLINGS!

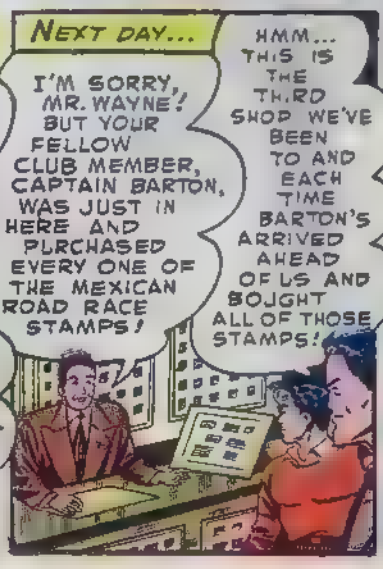

PRESENTLY...
SEE, ROBIN! THE CABLE WHICH HELD THE WEIGHT WHICH ALMOST CRASHED ON HILLINGS WAS CUT! THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT! IT WAS ANOTHER ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF A STAMP COLLECTOR!
AND CARRIED OUT TO RESEMBLE A SCENE FROM ONE OF MARN'S STAMPS OF VIOLENCE! BUT IF MARN IS BEHIND THESE CRIMES, WHY IS HE DOING IT?

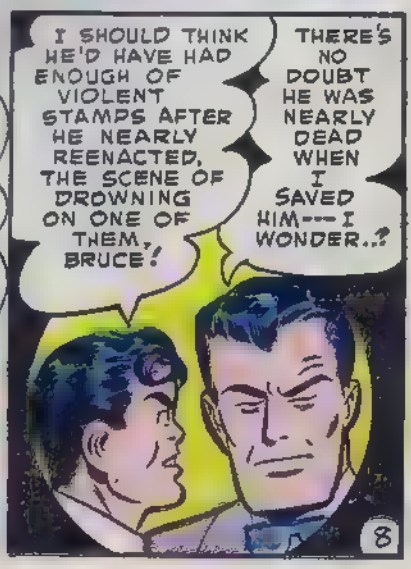

THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AFTER A MEETING OF THE STAMP COLLECTORS' CLUB...
THE ATTEMPTS ON THE MEMBERS' LIVES WHICH SIMULATE THE SCENES IN MARN'S STAMPS ARE BEGINNING TO GET ON THEIR NERVES! NO ONE'S SPOKEN A WORD TO MARN ALL EVENING. THEY DON'T EVEN WANT TO GET NEAR HIM!
CAN I GIVE ANYONE A LIFT? ONE OF MY CREW IS HERE WITH MY CAR!

BRYAN TRIPPED ON THE STEPS! HIS HEAD HIT THE PAVEMENT! LOOKS LIKE A NASTY CUT! BRING THE FIRST-AID KIT, OLSON!
THANKS, CAPTAIN BARTON! I'LL ACCEPT THAT... OOPS!

THIS WAS EASY, SIR! I USED TO BE A PHARMACIST ON A LINER! I'M JSED TO GIVING FIRST-AID!
AH! THANKS, OLSON! THAT FEELS BETTER!
THAT SAILOR! HE'S THE ONE WHO CALLED FOR HELP WHEN CAPTAIN BARTON DROWNED! HMM... VERY INTERESTING!


AND AFTERWARDS, AT THE WAYNE HOME...
I'VE BEEN READING THE PHILATELISTS' JOURNAL, DICK! THERE'S A MEXICAN STAMP WHICH DEPICTS A VIOLENT WRECK DURING THE PAN-AMERICAN ROAD RACE! THAT MIGHT BE QUITE A TEMPTATION TO WHOEVER IS BEHIND THE MURDER ATTEMPTS!
AND BRUCE WAYNE IS KNOWN AT THE CLUB AS A COLLECTOR OF STAMPS SHOWING RACING CARS-- SO YOU'LL BE THE NEXT VICTIM!


NEXT DAY...
I'M SORRY, MR. WAYNE! BUT YOUR FELLOW CLUB MEMBER, CAPTAIN BARTON, WAS JUST IN HERE AND PURCHASED EVERY ONE OF THE MEXICAN ROAD RACE STAMPS!
HMM... THIS IS THE THIRD SHOP WE'VE BEEN TO AND EACH TIME BARTON'S ARRIVED AHEAD OF US AND BOUGHT ALL OF THOSE STAMPS!


I SHOULD THINK HE'D HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF VIOLENT STAMPS AFTER HE NEARLY REENACTED, THE SCENE OF DROWNING ON ONE OF THEM, BRUCE!
THERE'S NO DOUBT HE WAS NEARLY DEAD WHEN I SAVED HIM--- I WONDER..?

SOME DAYS AFTER...

IN VIEW OF THE FACT THAT THERE HAVE BEEN ATTEMPTS TO KILL STAMP CLUB MEMBERS IN THE MANNER OF A SCENE ON A STAMP, DO YOU THINK YOU'RE WISE TO ENTER THIS ROAD RACE NOW, MR. WAYNE?

YOU MEAN BECAUSE I COLLECT STAMPS WITH RACING CARS ON THEM AND THERE'S AN ISSUE SHOWING A WRECK DURING A ROAD RACE? I'M NOT WORRIED! PERHAPS THE OTHERS WERE JUST... ER... COINCIDENCE!

AND AS THE POWERFUL SPORTS CARS ROAR AWAY OVER THE DANGEROUS COURSE, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...

AH! A NEW SCENE OF VIOLENCE FOR MY MOST UNUSUAL COLLECTION! THOSE OTHER MEMBERS MAY SNUB CLEMENT MARN BUT I DON'T NEED THEM WHEN I HAVE SUCH A FASCINATING ALBUM!

RR OS
EXICO
25
NTAVOS
REGA
MATA

WHILE AT THIS MOMENT, ON A LONELY STRETCH OF MOUNTAIN ROAD NEAR GOTHAM CITY...

CRASH!

AND LATER...

HIS CAR CRASHED JUST AS DID THE ONE SHOWN ON THAT STAMP! THIS TIME THERE WAS NO SLIP-UP!

Gotham Gazette

BRUCE WAYNE KILLED IN ROAD RACE! CAR CRASHES AND BURNS!

STILL LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...

BUT IF YOU KNEW SOMEONE HAD CUT THE BRAKE RODS ON THE CAR BRUCE WAYNE WAS DRIVING, WHY DID YOU START THE RACE? AND WHY DID YOU LET THE CAR CRASH AND PERMIT THE WORLD TO THINK BRUCE WAYNE IS DEAD?

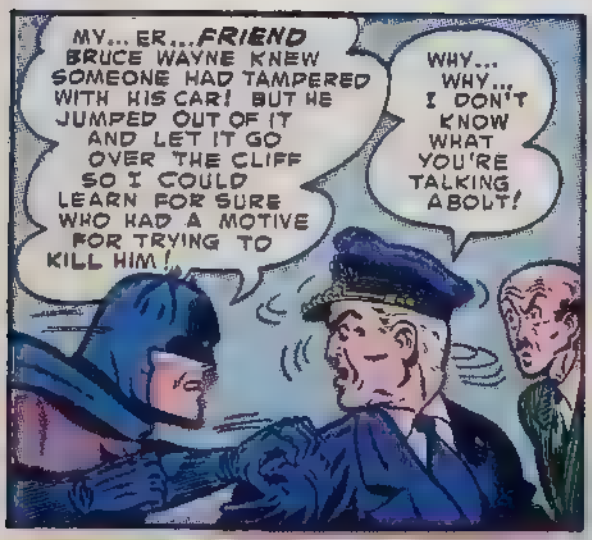
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER, ROBIN! BUT RIGHT NOW, WE MUST VISIT EVERY STAMP SHOP IN GOTHAM!

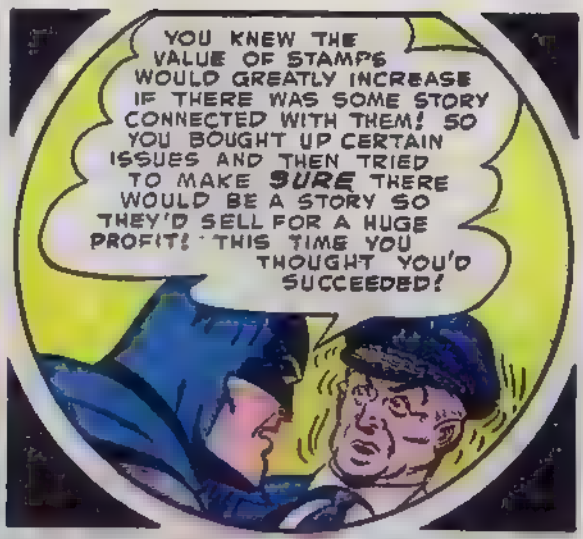
SOMETIME AFTER...

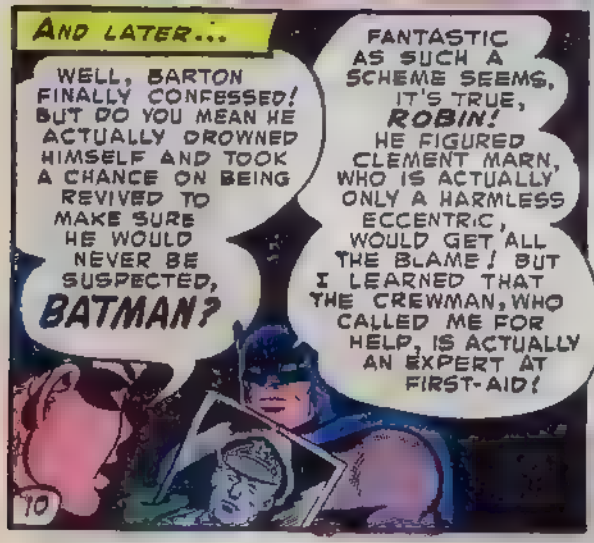
THAT'S A TREMENDOUS PRICE YOU'RE ASKING, CAPTAIN BARTON! BUT YOU SEEM TO HAVE A MONOPOLY ON THE MEXICAN ROAD RACE STAMPS! AND OF COURSE THEY'RE PRETTY VALUABLE NOW!

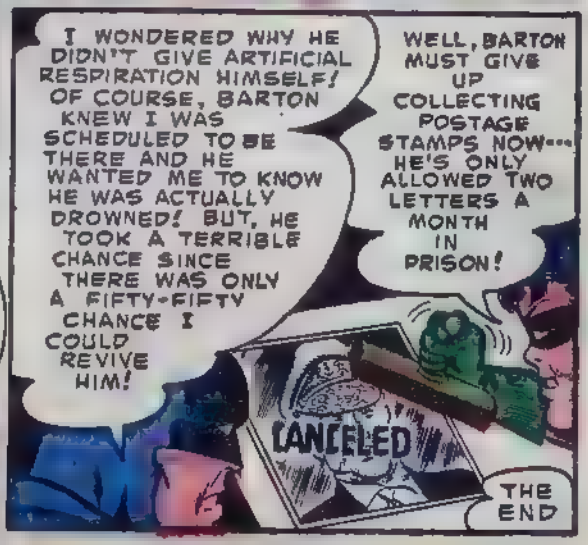
PERHAPS NOT SO VALUABLE AS BARTON THOUGHT THEY'D BE!

STAMPS


MY... ER... FRIEND BRUCE WAYNE KNEW SOMEONE HAD TAMPERED WITH HIS CAR! BUT HE JUMPED OUT OF IT AND LET IT GO OVER THE CLIFF SO I COULD LEARN FOR SURE WHO HAD A MOTIVE FOR TRYING TO KILL HIM!
WHY... WHY... I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!


YOU KNEW THE VALUE OF STAMPS WOULD GREATLY INCREASE IF THERE WAS SOME STORY CONNECTED WITH THEM! SO YOU BOUGHT UP CERTAIN ISSUES AND THEN TRIED TO MAKE SURE THERE WOULD BE A STORY SO THEY'D SELL FOR A HUGE PROFIT! THIS TIME YOU THOUGHT YOU'D SUCCEEDED!


AND LATER...
WELL, BARTON FINALLY CONFESSED! BUT DO YOU MEAN HE ACTUALLY DROWNED HIMSELF AND TOOK A CHANCE ON BEING REVIVED TO MAKE SURE HE WOULD NEVER BE SUSPECTED, BATMAN?
FANTASTIC AS SUCH A SCHEME SEEMS, IT'S TRUE, ROBIN! HE FIGURED CLEMENT MARN, WHO IS ACTUALLY ONLY A HARMLESS ECCENTRIC, WOULD GET ALL THE BLAME! BUT I LEARNED THAT THE CREWMAN, WHO CALLED ME FOR HELP, IS ACTUALLY AN EXPERT AT FIRST-AID!
10


I WONDERED WHY HE DIDN'T GIVE ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION HIMSELF! OF COURSE, BARTON KNEW I WAS SCHEDULED TO BE THERE AND HE WANTED ME TO KNOW HE WAS ACTUALLY DROWNED! BUT, HE TOOK A TERRIBLE CHANCE SINCE THERE WAS ONLY A FIFTY-FIFTY CHANCE I COULD REVIVE HIM!
WELL, BARTON MUST GIVE UP COLLECTING POSTAGE STAMPS NOW... HE'S ONLY ALLOWED TWO LETTERS A MONTH IN PRISON!
CANCELED
THE END

TRY THESE DELICIOUS TOOTSIE POPS! AND THE TOOTSIE ROLL TOO!
2¢
Tootsie POP
CHERRY CHOCOLATE ORANGE LEMON LIME
Nothing beats that mouth-watering, chocolaty flavor of the chewy TOOTSIE ROLL.
Tootsie Roll
DELICIOUS CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER
America's favorite candy

ADVERTISEMENT

A SPRINT IN TIME SPIKES CRIME

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P.F." ADVENTURE STORY

LOOK, JIM! THAT TRUCK'S BEING HIJACKED!

QUICK, TED, HEAD FOR THE JUNCTION AND GET LT. RAFFERTY. WE'LL TRY TO DELAY THEM

SURE HOPE I CAN GET THERE ON TIME. LUCKY I'M WEARING MY "P-F's"

JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE WEIGHT OF THE BODY ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN, INCREASING ENDURANCE.

2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION.

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION ®

THEY'RE STARTING TO MOVE, JIM!

THIS BOULDER OUGHT TO SLOW 'EM DOWN!

I'LL HAVE YOU LOOSE IN A JIFFY

THANKS FOR THAT SPEEDY SPRINT, TED. I COULDN'T HAVE HANDLED BOTH OF THEM ALONE

MY "P-F's" WERE A BIG HELP!

TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

...LESSEN FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN

...INCREASE ENDURANCE

...YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

P-F

INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES — MADE ONLY BY B.F.Goodrich and Hood Rubber Company

QUICK QUIZ

WHICH RIVER IS LONGER.... THE MISSISSIPPI OR THE MISSOURI?

A GLANCE AT THE MAP SHOWS THAT THE MISSOURI RIVER IS **MUCH LONGER!**

WHICH IS THE LONGEST MOUNTAIN CHAIN IN THE ENTIRE WORLD?

THE ANDES OF SOUTH AMERICA.... (4,500 MILES LONG) THEY STRETCH ALONG THE ENTIRE WEST COAST OF SOUTH AMERICA....FROM CAPE HORN TO THE ISTHMUS OF PANAMA!

WAS COFFEE ALWAYS THE FAVORITE AMERICAN BEVERAGE?

NO! TEA WAS THE FAVORED BEVERAGE OF THE AMERICAN COLONISTS...UNTIL THE HEAVY TEA TAX AND THE BOSTON TEA PARTY TURNED AMERICANS AGAINST TEA AND TOWARD COFFEE!

HOW MANY SENSATIONS OF TASTE ARE THERE?

THERE ARE 4 SENSATIONS OF TASTE.....SWEET, SOUR, BITTER AND SALTY! ALL OTHER TASTES OR FLAVORS ARE COMBINATIONS OF THESE!

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POLIO

Research will mean Victory!

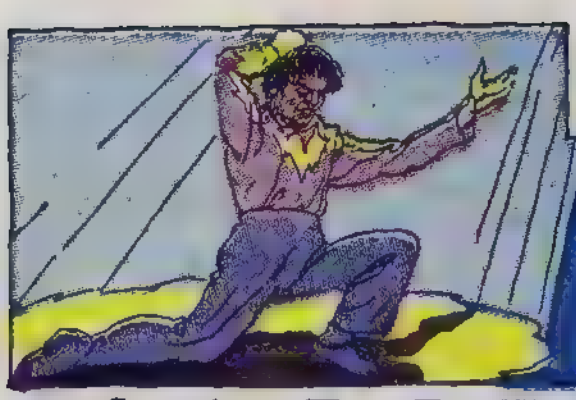
GAMMA GLOBULIN— obtained from human blood—protects for a few weeks. But it is in very short supply.

When POLIO is around, follow these PRECAUTIONS

1 Keep clean
2 Don't get fatigued
3 Avoid new groups
4 Don't get chilled

A VACCINE is not ready for 1953. But there is hope for the future.

THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS



"I CONFESS!"

Sometimes, These Two Words Are Just the Beginning—and Not the End—of the Policeman's Job

DETECTIVE-Sergeant Alvin Mahler, attached to Homicide, was dog-tired. Who wouldn't be with two hours of catnaps in as many days? Dog-tired, and discouraged.

Conscientious police officers, and the overwhelming majority take their jobs with dead seriousness, enter every new case as if it were their first. They act as if their entire careers depended on successfully breaking it.

Long, honorable records don't count. A dozen brilliant investigations go down the drain with the first unsuccessful, unsolved case. There's nothing anyone can do about it—that's how they feel about it.

And Det.-Sgt. Mahler's present assignment, the investigation of the murder of a local business man—motive, robbery—looked like the case that was going to break his amazing record of 12 successful investigations!

The Sergeant wasn't a superstitious man. Few policemen are. But Mahler could be excused for breathing, "Naturally, it would be the 13th," as he dragged his weary feet into headquarters, and stretched out on a worn leather couch.

The phone buzzed. Wearily, the Sergeant lifted the receiver. "Mahler here."

A crisp voice snapped on the other side. "Man out here, Al—wants to confess the Corbin killing!"

The ache in Mahler's bones fled like a frightened rabbit. He was up and out of the room before the telephone receiver stopped swaying in its cradle, and he was eyeing the suspect a minute later.

Lt. Jamison, passing through, clapped Mahler on the back. "Lucky!" he whispered. And Mahler knew exactly what he meant. Sure, he was lucky! The case had started out with the investigating officer beating his head against a stone wall, and after he had swiftly run down every available clue, it had looked as if he would end up the same way.

Now, out of the blue, the killer, for some reason of his own, had obligingly walked in and handed Mahler his case on a silver platter!

Who said "13" was an unlucky number? Not Lt.-Sgt. Mahler, no, sir!

Mahler sat down before the killer, nodded to the police stenog, sitting un-

obtrusively to one side, and with a friendly, but dead-pan expression on his face, said, "Okay, my boy, start from the beginning."

The prisoner was at least 10 years older than Mahler, but that "My boy" routine was good psychology. Mahler knew from experience.

The prisoner told a long, rambling story of his crime. He went back to the motive, and the motive contained a recital of his early youth. He hadn't had much in the way of opportunities. He had been a failure all his life. He had come to this city about six months before, looking for work, trying to pick up the pieces of his wasted life.

"But what's the use?" he shrugged with a significant gesture of his hands, held palms outward. "No money, no friends. Nobody cares if I live or die."

And while the man continued his long, rambling confession, leading to the murder of someone he had not known, Mahler's heart grew heavy inside him. Here was a tailor-made confession—the opportunity to get rid of a case that was bound to mar his good record.

But it was no go—this talkative character was not his man.

"You'd like to be in the spotlight, wouldn't you, old boy?" asked Mahler, a sad note creeping into his voice. "Sure—a crowded courtroom, flashlight cameras, reporters making a big fuss over you! All the attention you never got!"

Mahler rose, walked slowly to the door, and turned to give the open-mouthed man a last look. "Take it easy, my boy," was all he said. Outside the door, Mahler spoke under his breath to a uniformed policeman. "Better get him over to a skull doctor before he really decides to kill someone," he said.

Mahler went back to the worn leather couch. He'd take a nap for an hour or so, and then start all over again.

The story you have just read is true. Names have been changed, but it actually happened. It happens every day in every police department in every city in the nation. And police will tell you that they spend as much time proving "confessions" wrong as they do trying to break down a guilty suspect to confessing.

Nor are slightly deranged publicity-seekers the only wrongdoers in this respect. Innocent bystanders, witnesses to a crime, have often been known to put the finger mistakenly on an innocent man as the killer. But police authorities are aware of this pitfall, and proceed with caution at all times.

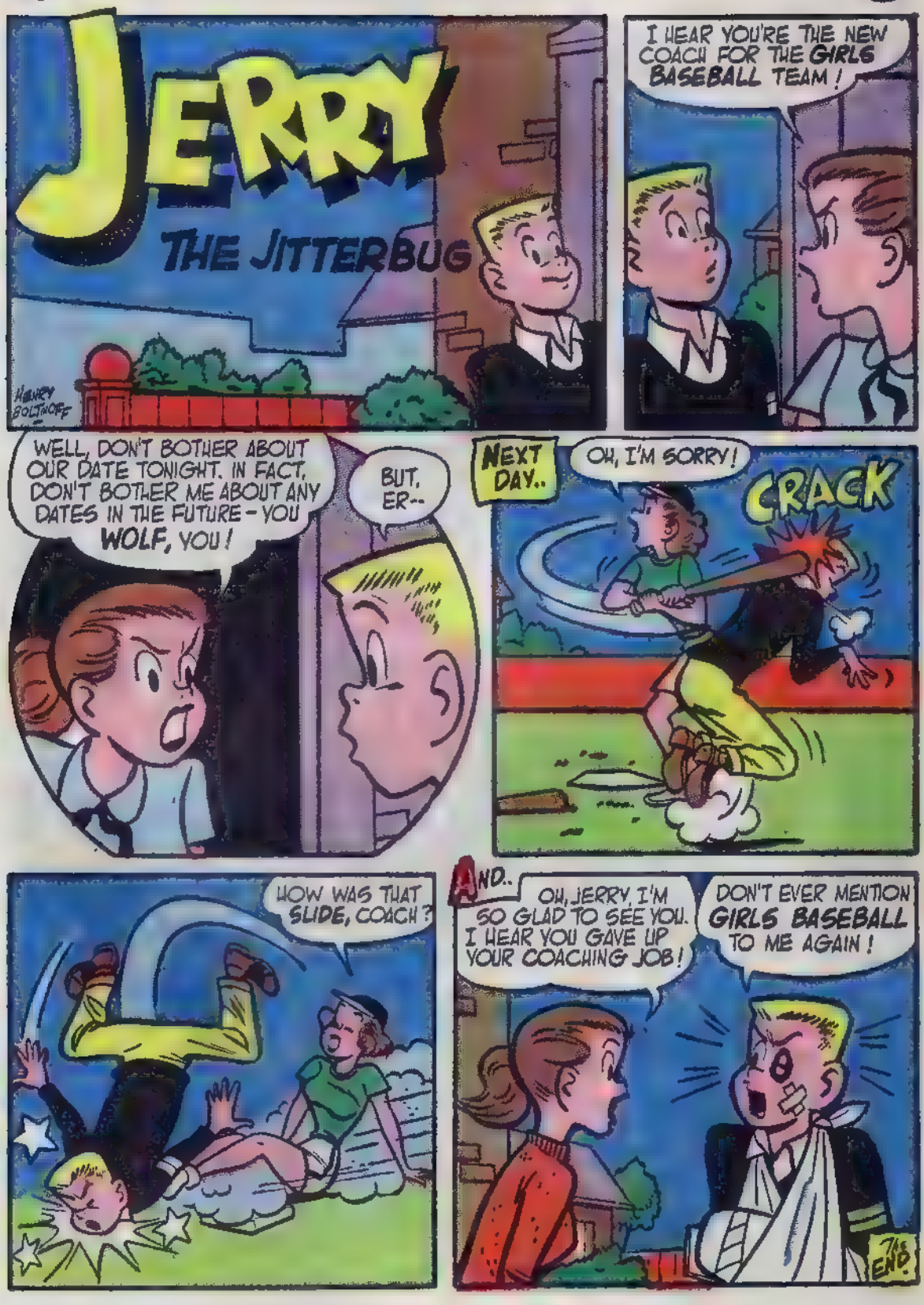
Once, a witness positively identified a suspect as the criminal from the color of his eyes. But police took the trouble to determine that the witness was—COLOR BLIND!

Most of the witnesses in this category are generally people who have made an honest error. But much harder for the police to deal with are the perjurers, who deliberately swear to an identification they know to be false. Such witnesses are motivated by bribery, or try to protect the actual murderer.

Whichever the case, the investigating police officer knows that his job isn't necessarily ended with a confession.

Sometimes, it's just the beginning.

—John Marston


JERRY
THE JITTERBUG
HENRY BOLTINOFF
I HEAR YOU'RE THE NEW COACH FOR THE GIRLS BASEBALL TEAM!
WELL, DON'T BOTHER ABOUT OUR DATE TONIGHT. IN FACT, DON'T BOTHER ME ABOUT ANY DATES IN THE FUTURE - YOU WOLF, YOU!
BUT, ER--
NEXT DAY..
OH, I'M SORRY!
CRACK
HOW WAS THAT SLIDE, COACH?
AND..
OH, JERRY, I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU. I HEAR YOU GAVE UP YOUR COACHING JOB!
DON'T EVER MENTION GIRLS BASEBALL TO ME AGAIN!
THE END

Binky shows "HOW TO SPEND A SUMMER WEEK!"
MONDAY...
COME ON, PETE, LET'S GO IN WITH BINKY AND THE REST OF THE CROWD!
NAAA--IT'S TOO HOT!
MUSEUM OF SCIENCE
SEE SUMMER EXHIBIT OF SCIENTIFIC WONDERS
TUESDAY...
GOSH, BINKY IS HAVING FUN WITH HIS PART-TIME JOB MAYBE WE COULD--
NAAA--IT'S NOT WORTH IT!
WEDNESDAY...
HI, PETE. COMING IN WITH US?
NAAAA--TOO NOISY!
THURSDAY...
WHY DON'T WE GET A GOOD BOOK TO READ, PETE?
NAAAA--WHO WANTS TO READ?
UBLIC LIBRARY
FRIDAY...
HEY, PETE--MY MOTHER'S DRIVING OVER TO THE BEACH. WANT TO COME ALONG?
NAAAA--TOO MUCH TROUBLE!
GOSH, SUMMER'S NO FUN WHEN YOU HAVE TO STAY HOME. NOTHING TO DO IN THIS OLD TOWN!
DON'T BE LIKE PETE. THERE'S SUMMER FUN IN YOUR OWN HOME TOWN! LOOK FOR IT AND YOU'LL FIND IT!

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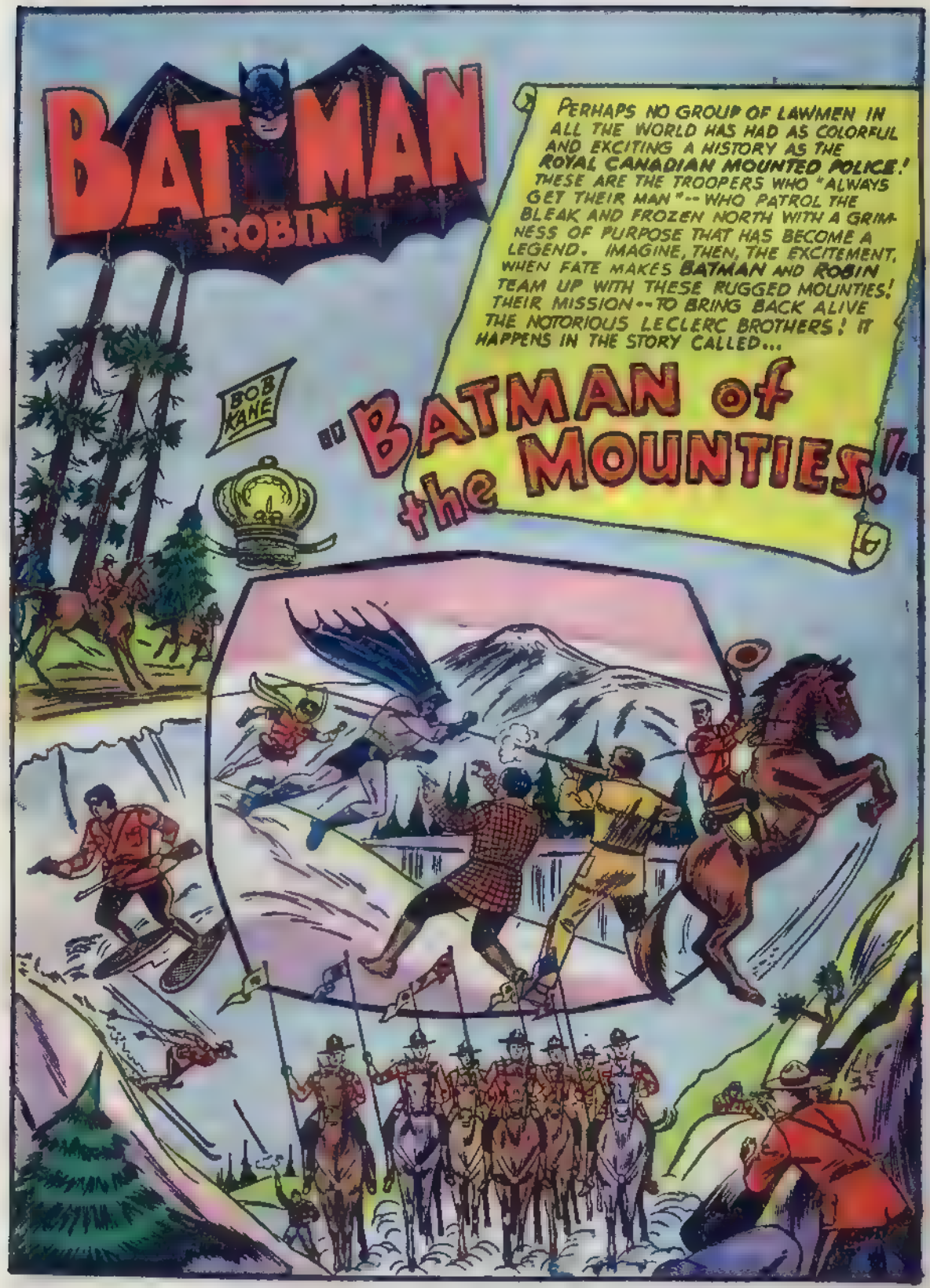
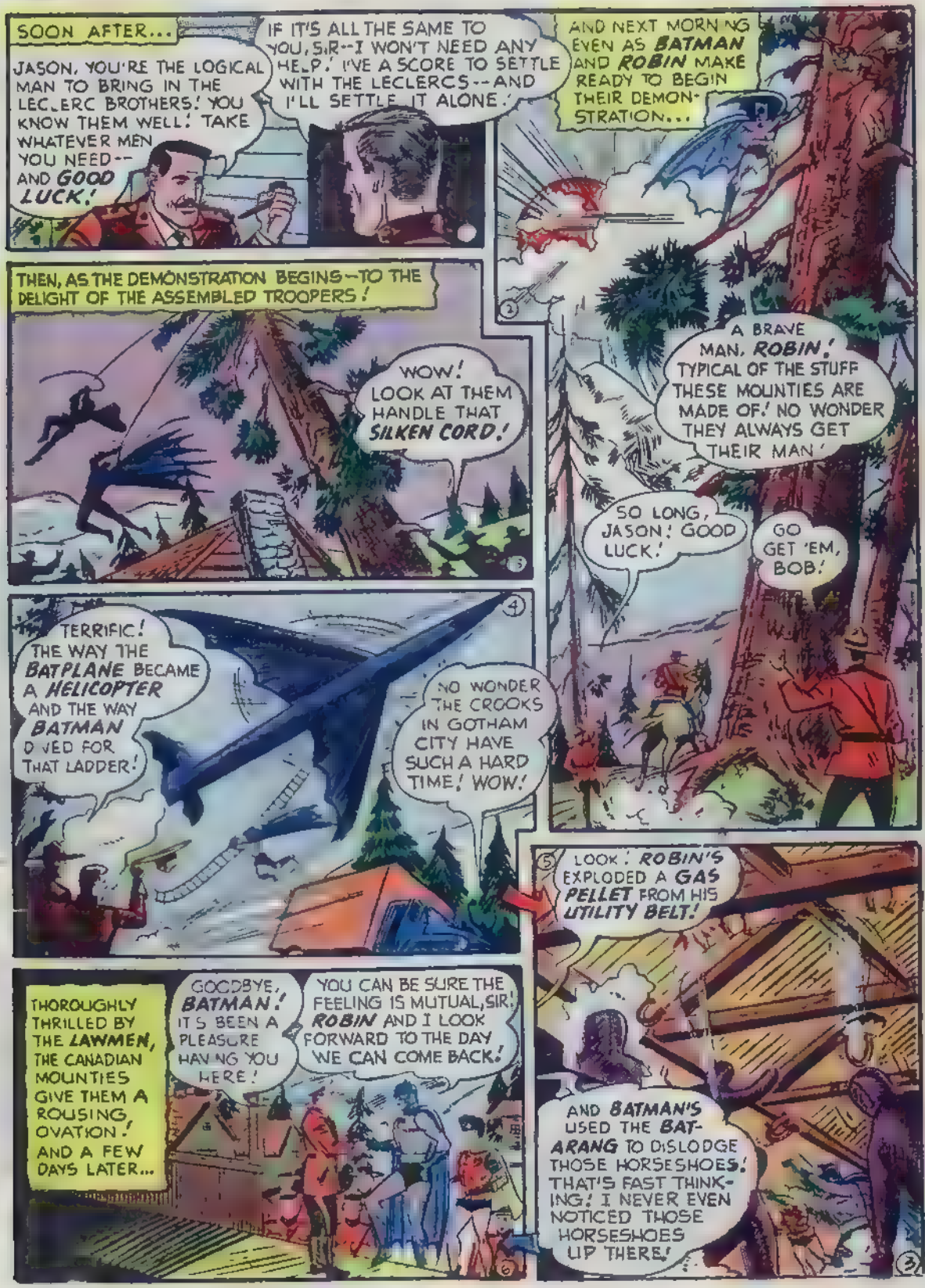
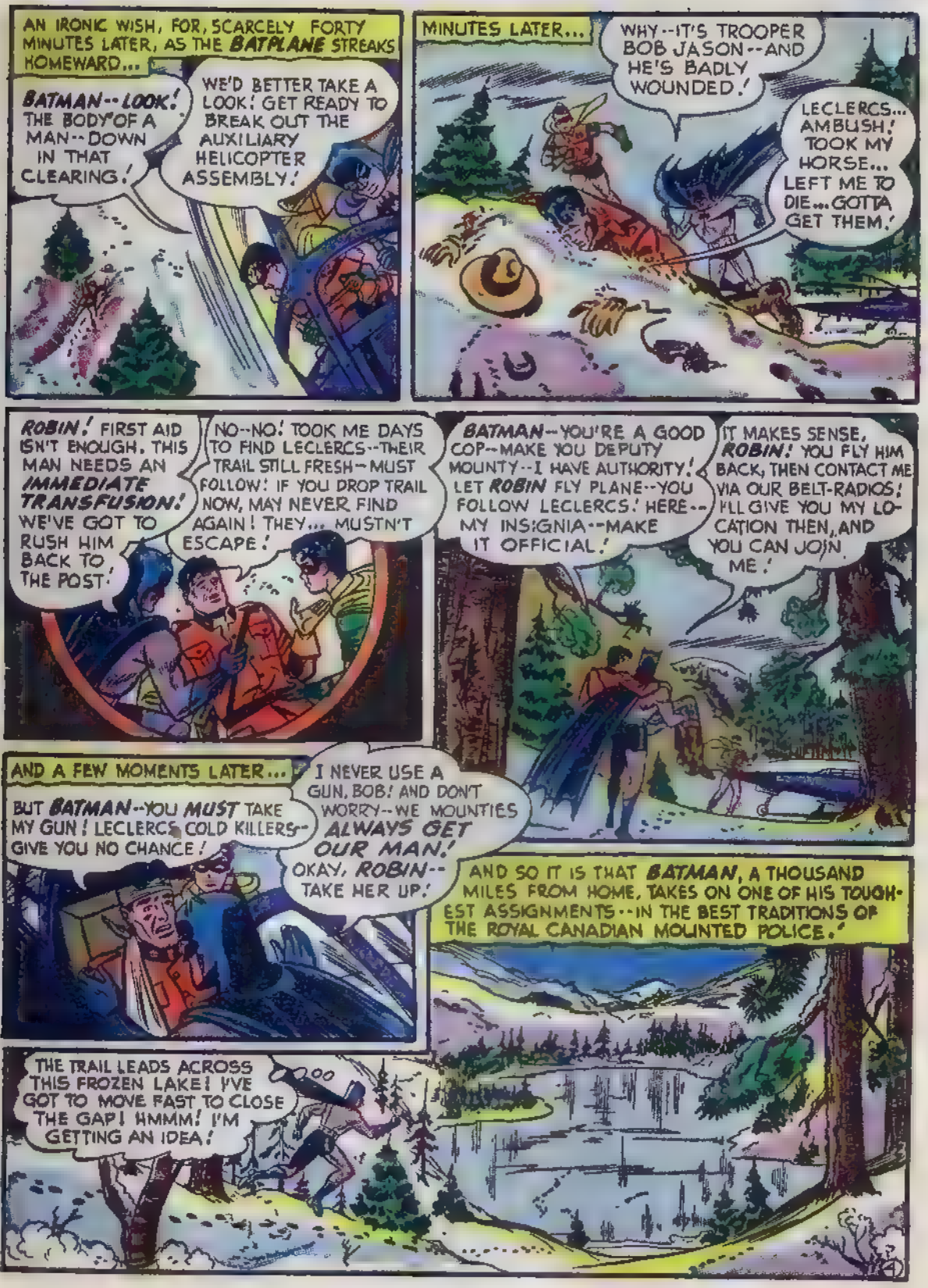

BATMAN
ROBIN
PERHAPS NO GROUP OF LAWMEN IN ALL THE WORLD HAS HAD AS COLORFUL AND EXCITING A HISTORY AS THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE! THESE ARE THE TROOPERS WHO "ALWAYS GET THEIR MAN"--WHO PATROL THE BLEAK AND FROZEN NORTH WITH A GRIMNESS OF PURPOSE THAT HAS BECOME A LEGEND. IMAGINE, THEN, THE EXCITEMENT, WHEN FATE MAKES BATMAN AND ROBIN TEAM UP WITH THESE RUGGED MOUNTIES! THEIR MISSION--TO BRING BACK ALIVE THE NOTORIOUS LECLERC BROTHERS! IT HAPPENS IN THE STORY CALLED...
BOB KANE
"BATMAN of the MOUNTIES!"

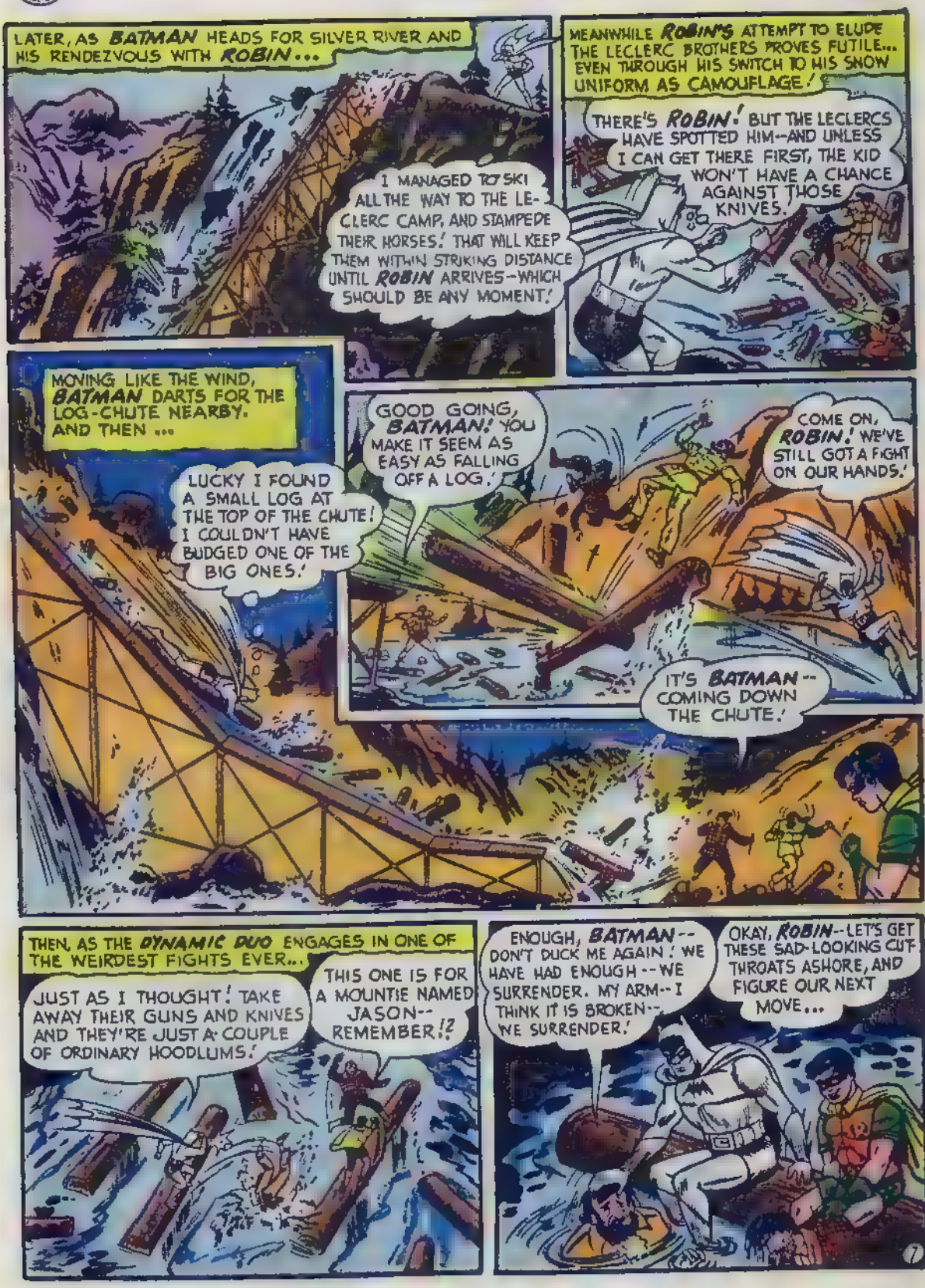
ON A BRIGHT WINTRY DAY IN NORTHERN CANADA, TROOPERS OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE EAGERLY AWAIT SOME IMPORTANT VISITORS!
BATMAN AND ROBIN! I DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE COMING!
SURE! THEY'RE TO BE OUR GUESTS FOR NATIONAL LAW-ENFORCEMENT WEEK!
ROYAL CANADIAN MOUN
WELCOM
BATMAN and ROB
AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE GOTHAM CITY HOME OF MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...
THEN IT'S ALL SET? WE CAN FLY TO CANADA TONIGHT?
RIGHT! I'VE JUST MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR "BRUCE WAYNE" TO VISIT AN OLD AUNT IN VIRGINIA! THAT WILL EXPLAIN OUR ABSENCE WHILE WE'RE IN CANADA AS BATMAN AND ROBIN!
THEN, AS THE TWO DARING CRIME-FIGHTERS DESCEND A SECRET STAIRCASE TO THE FAMED BAT-CAVE...
MIGHT AS WELL TAKE OUR WHITE SNOW UNIFORMS-- NEVER CAN TELL WHEN WE MAY NEED THEM!
BOY! I SURE THINK IT'S SWELL OF COMMISSIONER GORDON TO ARRANGE ALL THIS, IN THE SPIRIT OF CANADIAN-AMERICAN LAW-ENFORCEMENT COOPERATION!
AND THAT EVENING...
MEN--I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU! BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE CONSENTED TO GIVE US A DEMONSTRATION OF THEIR UNIQUE CRIME-FIGHTING METHODS! WE'LL ASSEMBLE AT TEN TOMORROW MORNING!
HOORAY! GOOD OLD BATMAN!
THAT'S FOR US!
THE NEXT AFTERNOON, A STRANGE SIGHT GREETS THE AWED EYES OF EXPECTANT "MOUNTIES"...
LOOK AT THAT, WILL YOU! IT'S THE BATPLANE WE'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT!
HURRY! SOMEONE TELL THE COMMANDANT BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE HERE!
BUT, ABRUPTLY, A GRIM MESSAGE MARS THE GALA FESTIVITIES...
BAD NEWS SIR! THE LECLERC BROTHERS HAVE BROKEN OUT OF JAIL IN QUEBEC! THEY'RE REPORTED TO BE HEADED THIS WAY!
THAT IS BAD! BUT WE MUST ACT FAST! HAVE TROOPER JASON REPORT TO MY OFFICE IMMEDIATELY!

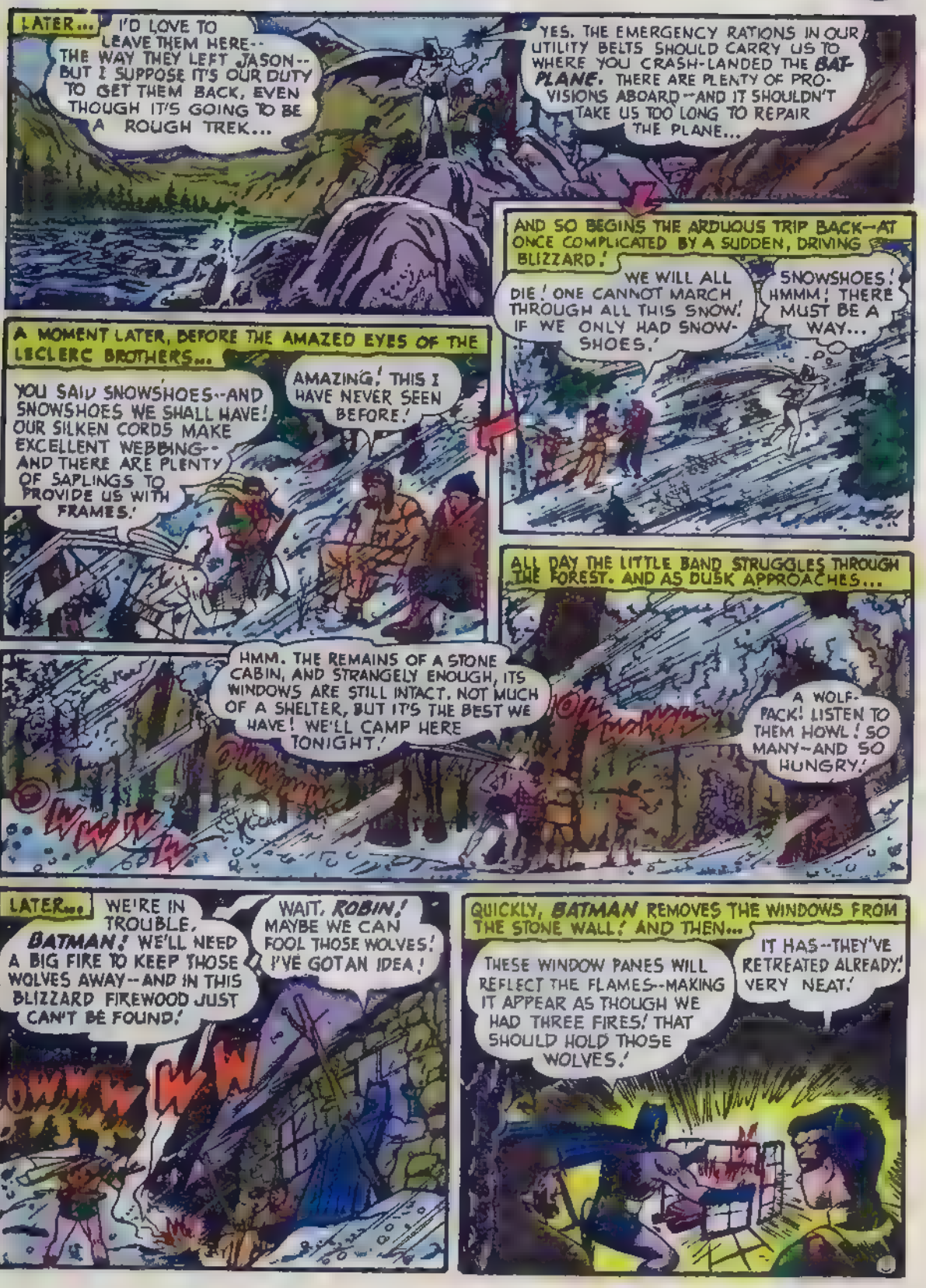

SOON AFTER...
JASON, YOU'RE THE LOGICAL MAN TO BRING IN THE LECLERC BROTHERS! YOU KNOW THEM WELL! TAKE WHATEVER MEN YOU NEED--AND GOOD LUCK!
IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, SIR--I WON'T NEED ANY HELP! I'VE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THE LECLERCS--AND I'LL SETTLE IT ALONE!
AND NEXT MORNING EVEN AS BATMAN AND ROBIN MAKE READY TO BEGIN THEIR DEMONSTRATION...
THEN, AS THE DEMONSTRATION BEGINS--TO THE DELIGHT OF THE ASSEMBLED TROOPERS!
WOW! LOOK AT THEM HANDLE THAT SILKEN CORD!
A BRAVE MAN, ROBIN! TYPICAL OF THE STUFF THESE MOUNTIES ARE MADE OF! NO WONDER THEY ALWAYS GET THEIR MAN!
SO LONG, JASON! GOOD LUCK!
GO GET 'EM, BOB!
TERRIFIC! THE WAY THE BATPLANE BECAME A HELICOPTER AND THE WAY BATMAN DIVED FOR THAT LADDER!
NO WONDER THE CROOKS IN GOTHAM CITY HAVE SUCH A HARD TIME! WOW!
LOOK! ROBIN'S EXPLODED A GAS PELLET FROM HIS UTILITY BELT!
AND BATMAN'S USED THE BAT-ARANG TO DISLODGE THOSE HORSESHOES! THAT'S FAST THINKING! I NEVER EVEN NOTICED THOSE HORSESHOES UP THERE!
THOROUGHLY THRILLED BY THE LAWMEN, THE CANADIAN MOUNTIES GIVE THEM A ROUSING OVATION! AND A FEW DAYS LATER...
GOODBYE, BATMAN! IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE HAVING YOU HERE!
YOU CAN BE SURE THE FEELING IS MUTUAL, SIR! ROBIN AND I LOOK FORWARD TO THE DAY WE CAN COME BACK!


AN IRONIC WISH, FOR, SCARCELY FORTY MINUTES LATER, AS THE BATPLANE STREAKS HOMEWARD...
BATMAN--LOOK! THE BODY OF A MAN--DOWN IN THAT CLEARING!
WE'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK! GET READY TO BREAK OUT THE AUXILIARY HELICOPTER ASSEMBLY!
MINUTES LATER...
WHY--IT'S TROOPER BOB JASON--AND HE'S BADLY WOUNDED!
LECLERCS... AMBUSH! TOOK MY HORSE... LEFT ME TO DIE... GOTTA GET THEM!
ROBIN! FIRST AID ISN'T ENOUGH. THIS MAN NEEDS AN IMMEDIATE TRANSFUSION! WE'VE GOT TO RUSH HIM BACK TO THE POST.
NO--NO! TOOK ME DAYS TO FIND LECLERCS--THEIR TRAIL STILL FRESH--MUST FOLLOW! IF YOU DROP TRAIL NOW, MAY NEVER FIND AGAIN! THEY... MUSTN'T ESCAPE!
BATMAN--YOU'RE A GOOD COP--MAKE YOU DEPUTY MOUNTY--I HAVE AUTHORITY! LET ROBIN FLY PLANE--YOU FOLLOW LECLERCS! HERE--MY INSIGNIA--MAKE IT OFFICIAL!
IT MAKES SENSE, ROBIN! YOU FLY HIM BACK, THEN CONTACT ME VIA OUR BELT-RADIOS! I'LL GIVE YOU MY LOCATION THEN, AND YOU CAN JOIN ME!
AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
BUT BATMAN--YOU MUST TAKE MY GUN! LECLERCS COLD KILLERS--GIVE YOU NO CHANCE!
I NEVER USE A GUN, BOB! AND DON'T WORRY--WE MOUNTIES ALWAYS GET OUR MAN!
OKAY, ROBIN--TAKE HER UP!
AND SO IT IS THAT BATMAN, A THOUSAND MILES FROM HOME, TAKES ON ONE OF HIS TOUGHEST ASSIGNMENTS--IN THE BEST TRADITIONS OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE.
THE TRAIL LEADS ACROSS THIS FROZEN LAKE! I'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST TO CLOSE THE GAP! HMMM! I'M GETTING AN IDEA!

A MOMENT LATER, QUICKLY LASHING SOME LOGS TOGETHER WITH HIS SILKEN CORD...
WITH A BRISK WIND, AND MY CAPE ACTING AS A SAIL--THIS MAKES A PRETTY FAIR ICE-BOAT! AND IT SURE BEATS WALKING!
1
SOON AFTER...
HMM! PINE NEEDLES, FRESHLY RIPPED OFF THIS BRANCH--THE SAP IS STILL GUMMY! THEY'VE COME THIS WAY, ALL RIGHT!
2
MEANWHILE, BACK AT MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS...
YOUR PROMPT ACTION SAVED JASON'S LIFE! BUT I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF YOU AND BATMAN FIGHTING THE DANGEROUS LECLERCS WITHOUT WEAPONS! IT'S OUR JOB! I'LL SEND SOME MEN WITH YOU!
SIR! A RADIO MESSAGE! FLOOD DISASTER AT ST. LAURIE! THE WHOLE TOWN IS IMPERILED!
HELPLESS TO DO OTHERWISE, THE COMMANDANT ACCEPTS ROBIN'S SUGGESTION. AND THEN, AS WORD OF THIS FILTERS BACK TO THE STOCKADE...
3
THIS IS TERRIBLE! WOMEN AND CHILDREN TO BE RESCUED! THEY WANT ME TO SEND EVERY AVAILABLE MAN! I'M CAUGHT BETWEEN TWO FIRES!
NO, SIR! SEND ALL YOUR MEN TO ST. LAURIE! BATMAN AND I CAN HANDLE THE LECLERCS!
4
HAW! LOOK WHO'S GONNA BRING BACK THE LECLERC BOYS! WHY, YOU PUNK KID--THEY'LL EAT YOU UP ALIVE! HAW!
IMAGINE ANYONE GOIN' AFTER THE LECLERCS WITHOUT GUNS! I ONLY WISH I COULD BE THERE WHEN BATMAN GETS IT IN THE NECK!
SO LONG, CHUMP! I JUST THOUGHT YOU OUGHTTA KNOW THAT REMY LECLERC IS THE GREATEST KNIFE-THROWER IN ALL CANADA! HAW!
AND HIS KID BROTHER, PIERRE, CAN SHOOT THE WHISKERS OFF A WOLF AT 200 YARDS! BETTER DRAW UP YOUR WILL NOW, KID! HAW!
5

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, IN THE MAKESHIFT CAMP OF THE LECLERC BROTHERS ABOVE THE MOUNTAIN SNOW-LINE...
REMY! LOOK! IS THAT A GIANT BAT!
NO, YOU FOOL! THAT IS THE MAN CALLED BATMAN! SOMEHOW HE IS ON OUR TRAIL! BUT NO FEAR! HE CARRIES NO WEAPONS! OUR GUNS WILL RIP HIM TO RIBBONS!
BUT THEN, WHEN THE DESPERADOS HAVE CLAMBERED UP THE HILL, AFTER PUMPING BULLET AFTER BULLET INTO THE BATMAN FIGURE...
DRAT! WE HAVE BEEN TRICKED! IT IS ONLY A TREE!
HE PLAYS GAMES WITH US! BAH! I WILL TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN KILLING THIS PIG!
BANG! BANG!
NOW THAT I'VE FOUND THEM, I'VE GOT TO PLAY CAT-AND-MOUSE UNTIL ROBIN ARRIVES AND WE CAN FIND SOME WAY TO CLOSE IN! HE SHOULD BE HERE SOON! OH-OH! THERE GOES THE RADIO AGAIN!
ROBIN TO BATMAN! BATPLANE CONKED OUT! FASTEST WAY TO YOU NOW IS BY WAY OF SILVER RIVER! HAVE NO BOAT-WILL CATCH RIDE ON LOG! OVER!
BUT ALL AT ONCE...
WORSE LUCK! THE SQUAWKING OF THE RADIO SCARED THOSE BIRDS—AND NOW THEY'VE GIVEN AWAY MY POSITION! I'VE GOT TO MOVE OUT OF HERE -- AND FAST! BUT HOW?
BANG! BANG!
SUDDENLY, AN IDEA COMES TO THE RESOURCEFUL LAWMAN...
NICE HEAVY BIRCH BARK! SHOULD BE JUST WHAT THE OCCASION NEEDS!
BANG! BANG!
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THE BARK MAKES EXCELLENT SKIS--WITH STRING FROM MY UTILITY BELT AS BINDINGS! I DON'T THINK THEIR BULLETS WILL FIND ME NOW--PARTICULARLY WITH MY SNOW UNIFORM AS CAMOUFLAGE!
WHERE DID HE GET SKIS!? AND HOW CAN I SHOOT HIM WHEN I CAN BARELY SEE HIM!?


LATER, AS BATMAN HEADS FOR SILVER RIVER AND HIS RENDEZVOUS WITH ROBIN...
I MANAGED TO SKI ALL THE WAY TO THE LE-CLERC CAMP, AND STAMPEDE THEIR HORSES! THAT WILL KEEP THEM WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE UNTIL ROBIN ARRIVES--WHICH SHOULD BE ANY MOMENT!
MEANWHILE ROBIN'S ATTEMPT TO ELUDE THE LECLERC BROTHERS PROVES FUTILE... EVEN THROUGH HIS SWITCH TO HIS SNOW UNIFORM AS CAMOUFLAGE!
THERE'S ROBIN! BUT THE LECLERCS HAVE SPOTTED HIM--AND UNLESS I CAN GET THERE FIRST, THE KID WON'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THOSE KNIVES!
MOVING LIKE THE WIND, BATMAN DARTS FOR THE LOG-CHUTE NEARBY. AND THEN ...
LUCKY I FOUND A SMALL LOG AT THE TOP OF THE CHUTE! I COULDN'T HAVE BUDGED ONE OF THE BIG ONES!
GOOD GOING, BATMAN! YOU MAKE IT SEEM AS EASY AS FALLING OFF A LOG!
COME ON, ROBIN! WE'VE STILL GOT A FIGHT ON OUR HANDS!
IT'S BATMAN -- COMING DOWN THE CHUTE!
THEN, AS THE DYNAMIC DUO ENGAGES IN ONE OF THE WEIRDEST FIGHTS EVER...
JUST AS I THOUGHT! TAKE AWAY THEIR GUNS AND KNIVES AND THEY'RE JUST A COUPLE OF ORDINARY HOODLUMS!
THIS ONE IS FOR A MOUNTIE NAMED JASON--REMEMBER!?
ENOUGH, BATMAN -- DON'T DUCK ME AGAIN! WE HAVE HAD ENOUGH -- WE SURRENDER. MY ARM -- I THINK IT IS BROKEN -- WE SURRENDER!
OKAY, ROBIN -- LET'S GET THESE SAD-LOOKING CUT-THROATS ASHORE, AND FIGURE OUR NEXT MOVE...
7


LATER...
I'D LOVE TO LEAVE THEM HERE--THE WAY THEY LEFT JASON--BUT I SUPPOSE IT'S OUR DUTY TO GET THEM BACK, EVEN THOUGH IT'S GOING TO BE A ROUGH TREK...
YES. THE EMERGENCY RATIONS IN OUR UTILITY BELTS SHOULD CARRY US TO WHERE YOU CRASH-LANDED THE BAT-PLANE. THERE ARE PLENTY OF PROVISIONS ABOARD--AND IT SHOULDN'T TAKE US TOO LONG TO REPAIR THE PLANE...
AND SO BEGINS THE ARDUOUS TRIP BACK--AT ONCE COMPLICATED BY A SUDDEN, DRIVING BLIZZARD!
WE WILL ALL DIE! ONE CANNOT MARCH THROUGH ALL THIS SNOW! IF WE ONLY HAD SNOW-SHOES!
SNOWSHOES! HMMM! THERE MUST BE A WAY...
A MOMENT LATER, BEFORE THE AMAZED EYES OF THE LECLERC BROTHERS...
YOU SAID SNOWSHOES--AND SNOWSHOES WE SHALL HAVE! OUR SILKEN CORDS MAKE EXCELLENT WEBBING--AND THERE ARE PLENTY OF SAPLINGS TO PROVIDE US WITH FRAMES!
AMAZING! THIS I HAVE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!
ALL DAY THE LITTLE BAND STRUGGLES THROUGH THE FOREST. AND AS DUSK APPROACHES...
HMM. THE REMAINS OF A STONE CABIN, AND STRANGELY ENOUGH, ITS WINDOWS ARE STILL INTACT. NOT MUCH OF A SHELTER, BUT IT'S THE BEST WE HAVE! WE'LL CAMP HERE TONIGHT!
A WOLF-PACK! LISTEN TO THEM HOWL! SO MANY--AND SO HUNGRY!
LATER...
WE'RE IN TROUBLE, BATMAN! WE'LL NEED A BIG FIRE TO KEEP THOSE WOLVES AWAY--AND IN THIS BLIZZARD FIREWOOD JUST CAN'T BE FOUND!
WAIT, ROBIN! MAYBE WE CAN FOOL THOSE WOLVES! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
QUICKLY, BATMAN REMOVES THE WINDOWS FROM THE STONE WALL! AND THEN...
THESE WINDOW PANES WILL REFLECT THE FLAMES--MAKING IT APPEAR AS THOUGH WE HAD THREE FIRES! THAT SHOULD HOLD THOSE WOLVES!
IT HAS--THEY'VE RETREATED ALREADY! VERY NEAT!

NEXT DAY THE WEARY TRAVELERS PUSH ON AGAIN--AND THEN, IN THE LATE AFTERNOON...
AHH'!. IF EVER THERE WAS A WELCOME SIGHT, THIS IS IT.'
NICE NAVIGATING, ROBIN.' YOUR COMPASS BEARINGS WERE PERFECT--LED US RIGHT TO THE SPOT. NOW--LET'S SEE HOW FAST WE CAN FIX THAT PLANE.'
AND AN HOUR LATER...
THAT DOES IT, BATMAN.' SHE'S READY TO FLY NOW.'
BATMAN.' COME QUICK.' MY BROTHER HAS THE HEART ATTACK.'
IN A MOMENT, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE AT THE STRICKEN CRIMINAL'S SIDE--ONLY TO FIND THEY'VE WALKED INTO A TRAP.'
FOOLS.' MY HAND WAS NEVER INJURED.' IT IS AN OLD LECLERC TRICK.' WE JUST WAITED FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT.'
BATMAN.' HE'S STIRRED FIRE INTO MY EYES.' CAN'T SEE.'
QUICKLY.' LET'S GET 'EM.'
IN ONE BLINDING MOMENT OF TREACHERY, THE LAWMEN ARE SMASHED ON THE HEAD, AND THE TABLES ARE TURNED.'
NEVER MIND HUNTING FOR THE KEY TO THESE HANDCUFFS.' THEY MAY HAVE A SECRET HIDING PLACE.' I'LL SMASH THE CUFFS WITH THIS ROCK.'
BIEN.' AND THEN, BROTHER, I TRUST YOU WILL GIVE ME THE HONOR OF KILLING THESE TWO PIGS MYSELF.'
SECONDS LATER...
NO--WE DO NOT KILL THEM--THEY ARE MORE VALUABLE ALIVE.' WE HOLD THEM AS HOSTAGES--WE CONTACT COMMANDER DOUGLAS.. MAKE HIM FREE EVERY PRISONER IN STOCKADE.' WITH THESE MEN, WE RULE ALL CANADA.' THEN WE KILL BATMAN.'
BUT THIS BATMAN--NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN HIS FACE.' I--PIERRE LECLERC--WILL BE THE FIRST TO DO SO.' I WILL PULL OFF HIS MASK.'
NO.' IF BATMAN'S IDENTITY IS KNOWN, HE CAN NO LONGER BE BATMAN.' IF HE IS NO LONGER BATMAN, HE IS NOT IMPORTANT HOSTAGE.' NO.' THERE WILL BE PLENTY OF TIME LATER TO REMOVE THE MASK.'
ALL RIGHT.' BUT I WILL TAKE AWAY THESE UTILITY BELTS, SO THAT WE HAVE NO TRICKS.' THEN TONIGHT, WE HAVE GOOD SLEEP, EH? AND TOMORROW WE MAKE THE BIG ONE FLY US BACK, OR ELSE WE KILL THE LITTLE ONE, EH? AHH--THIS IS MORE LIKE IT.'

BUT THAT NIGHT, WHEN THE WEARY BROTHERS HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP, CONTENT THAT THEIR PRISONERS CANNOT ESCAPE...

ROBIN--I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING! THE COLLAR INSIGNIA THAT BOB JASON GAVE ME! IT'S UNDER MY UNIFORM--REACH IN AND SEE IF YOU CAN GET IT!

YES! I FEEL IT! I'LL HAVE IT OUT IN A MOMENT! BUT--WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH THAT?

IN A MOMENT, **ROBIN** HAS HANDED **BATMAN** THE INSIGNIA! IN THE NEXT MOMENT, **BATMAN** REACHES BEHIND HIM UNTIL HE FINDS A ROCK! AND THEN!...

THIS INSIGNIA IS FAIRLY THIN! BY RUBBING IT AGAINST THIS ROCK, I CAN HONE IT DOWN TO KNIFE-EDGE! THEN I CAN CUT MY WAY OUT OF THESE ROPES--AND FREE YOU, TOO!

SCRAPE SCRAPE

AFTER LONG MINUTES OF SCRAPING METAL AGAINST ROCK, **BATMAN** IS TRIUMPHANT. THE KNIFE-EDGE SLICES THROUGH THE BONDS--AND MOMENTS AFTER...

SACRE BLEU! WHAT HAS HAPPENED?!

WE'VE GOT A FEW TRICKS, TOO, MY FRIEND! AND JUST ONE TOO MANY FOR YOU!

10

AND NEXT DAY, WHEN THE **BATPLANE** ALIGHTS AT MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS...

BATMAN! WE JUST RETURNED OURSELVES--I WAS READYING A SQUAD TO GO FIND YOU! BUT I SEE YOU DON'T NEED IT! YOU'RE A TRUE MOUNTIE! YOU BROUGHT BACK YOUR MAN! HOW ABOUT STAYING ON WITH US PERMANENTLY?

NO, THANK YOU, SIR! I WANT TO GO SEE TROOPER JASON--TELL HIM THE WONDERFUL NEWS--AND THEN **ROBIN** AND I ARE HEADED BACK TO THE COMPARATIVE PEACE AND QUIET OF GOTHAM CITY'S UNDERWORLD!

THE END

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PROFESSOR EUREKA
KNOCK KNOCK
HENRY BOLTINOFF
PROFESSOR, I REPRESENT THE MAYOR. OUR CITY HAS BEEN WITHOUT RAIN FOR THIRTY DAYS. OUR RESERVOIRS ARE DRYING UP!
WE APPEAL TO YOU AS A SCIENTIST TO HELP PRODUCE RAIN!
TUT, TUT, MY YOUNG MAN. I'LL MAKE IT RAIN! COME WITH ME!
AND..
PROFESSOR, HERE WE ARE IN A SERIOUS PREDICAMENT- AND LOOK WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
?
THIS WON'T FAIL. WHENEVER I WASH MY CAR IT RAINS!
END

"Hey YOU SKINNY You look like SOMETHING THE CAT DRAGGED IN!"

the boys yelled as I dragged myself into the gym, says Jowett Pupil, Gleason R. Cleveland. Then I gained 70 lbs. and made the football team.

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Come on, PAL, NOW YOU do as I did in 10 EASY MINUTES of FUN a day Get a NEW HE-MAN BODY For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!

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Now wouldn't YOU Like To Have A New Body Like Mine? I added 7 INCHES to my CHEST 3½ INCHES to each ARM and to the rest of my body in proportion as YOU can. Yours UTAH

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You'll ACT like A Real HE-MAN! Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity. Make More Money.

John SHI was a 125 lb. Skinny Weakling

Let's go, young fellow, Now YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR HOME

LIKE SLIM JOHN SILL DID and I'll give YOU a New HE-MAN BODY as I gave MANY Thousands like You

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are. I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck, to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

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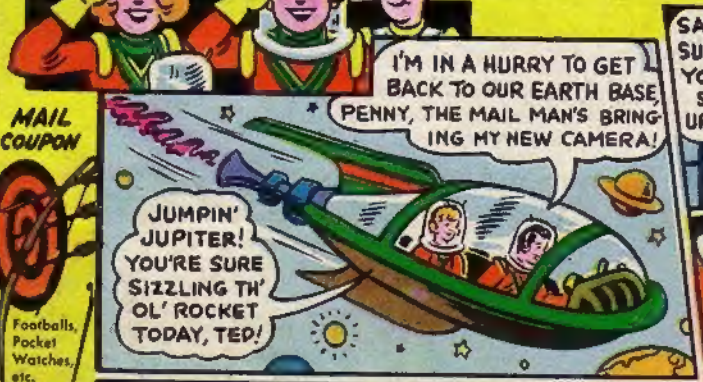
I'M IN A HURRY TO GET BACK TO OUR EARTH BASE, PENNY, THE MAIL MAN'S BRING ING MY NEW CAMERA!
JUMPIN' JUPITER! YOU'RE SURE SIZZLING TH' OL' ROCKET TODAY, TED!

SAY! THAT CAMERA SURE IS SUPERSONIC! YOU MUST HAVE STRUCK A URANIUM LODE!
DIDN'T COST ME A DIME- JUST GOT IT FOR SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE!
HURRY AN' GET DE-PRES-SURIZED!

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Fishing Outfits . . . Flashlights . . . 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles

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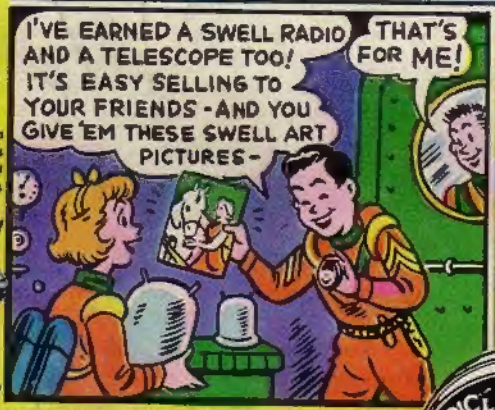
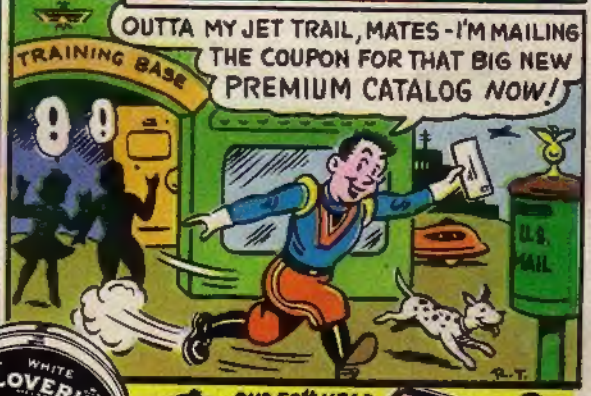

I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO AND A TELESCOPE TOO! IT'S EASY SELLING TO YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART PICTURES -
THAT'S FOR ME!



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LET'S GO!

WE TRUST YOU!

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LET'S GO!

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ACT NOW!

MAIL COUPON!

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OUR 58th YEAR!

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MAIL NOW!

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